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# The Montreal Witness

Our Paper  
Should be in the hands  
of every Catholic  
Family.

Vol. XLVII. No. 80. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1898. PRICE FIVE CENTS

## THE '98 CENTENARY.

Ireland's Great Anniversary Enthusiastically Celebrated.

A Magnificent Demonstration on the Exhibition Grounds--Patriotic Addresses Delivered by Many Orators--Judge McMahon's Great Speech--Stirring Resolution Passed--The Order of the Great Procession.

There seems to be something sacred in the sound of the word Centenary. At silver jubilees we admire the proud bearing of loving couples who after a quarter of a century are only bearing the silver thread that tinctures the hair and tells of love; at a golden jubilee the hair is all silver when the soul is all gold. Endeavors, trials, successes, heartburnings, and heart-breaking efforts, all stamped with the blazon of success--all come back when the half century is marked in the great book of life.

But the centenary is something so far beyond our kin as mere mortals, that we simply think and look and wonder and honor it.

We may have, in fact we all have, left in us some remnant of the traditions that we learned at the mothers' knee; when many of our grandfathers could tell us stirring tales of the times that tried men's souls. We listen to the narrative of brave men's lives, men brave enough to scorn the scaffold; we are imbued with some of the spirit that led men on to think death a martyrdom; we have inherited the blood of patriots, and we can raise our hands in thanksgiving to high Heaven for that we remember that a hundred years ago all Ireland--all that was patriotic in Ireland, without distinction of creed--struck a blow for freedom, the force of which has never been counteracted.

It is a centenary, a memory; but it is one of those occasions which mark an epoch in a world's history, and all over that broad world Irishmen join hands and are brotherly with the fraternalism that only comes of persecution. Quarter the earth as you will if the place is civilized, there will you find the sons of Erin. From the Himalayan hills to the Andes, from the Sahara wastes of Africa to the impenetrable bush of the Australasians, there will you find some of the proscribed sons of the land of the great patrician!

In Canada the Irish race has made its mark and left indelible footsteps in the path of history, and in no place in Canada could a fitter spot be found for a celebration of great things than Montreal. The heart of a great country, the converging point, the majestic centre where--

"Successful marshaled they in phalanx grand  
Whose thousands, brain and muscle  
of the land."

And Montreal commemorated the centenary well. Her Irish sons did credit to the traditions of the mother land, and for the first time in many decades did the orange and green mingle, raising a grand, harmonious whole, reminiscent of the time when all Ireland was one, when from north, south, east and west gathered men together whose hearts beat in unison and every pulsation made for liberty, when factions were forgotten, when Catholic and Protestant, for once in the world's history, joined hands, and the thought that bridged the chasm was--We are Irish, we must be free men.

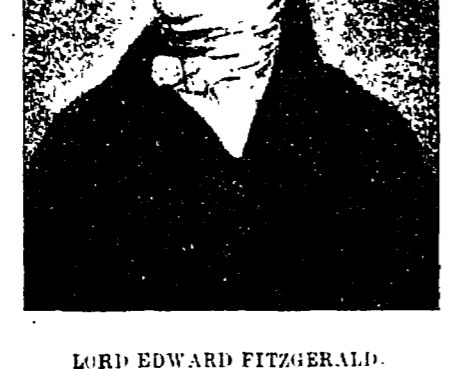
And so it was that from distant places came men whose hearts were as green as the trefoil they wore, but at the stem was that sparkling little dewdrop of memory that impels to patriotism; and in the demonstration made on Sunday afternoon there was that which might prove to the most unthinking person that the Celtic element, in whatever way it is put, is one to be reckoned with.

Like the history of Ireland, in a differential scale, may be placed the procession of Sunday last. In a burst of glory came the rising sun, with features wreathed in smiles, just as Juventus appeared on history's horizon. An hour later and the storm clouds gathered and burst. The difficulty lasted for a short time only, but, without stretch of imagination, it could be easily compared to the long centuries since Richard Broomplank set his bridgework feet in Ireland. Then came the sunburst, typical not only of the flag that is, but of the flag that is to be.

mounted and when the ceremonies were over there remained nothing but congratulations to be showered on the men who had worked so hard.

In the morning special Mass was celebrated at St. Patrick's Church, all the visiting Irishmen attending, after which the various societies assembled at the Haymarket. The scene there was one long to be remembered, as with banners flying in the breeze the green and gold sparkling in the sunshine, the sound of martial music striking the ear, the Irishmen of Canada make another entry and an important one in the pages of the history of their own and their adopted country.

The decorations were lavish in most cases, tasteful in all. Everybody seemed to vie with everybody else as to who should do most honor to the old land and the memory of her brave sons, and when the procession was under way it was a goodly gathering that any nationality might be proud of. The officers in command marshalled the various



LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD.

societies in a way that looked as if there was a military training behind them, as there was a military exactitude. The appointments in all cases were perfect; the whole function moved with a union that told not only of good arrangement but a complete esprit de corps.

Then with the sun shining and the sky promising the procession moved on its way to the Exhibition Grounds, and over six thousand men were in line.

Following was the order of the procession--

- Hibernian Knights, of Portland, Maine--M. T. Regan, captain; lieutenants, Jas. A. O'Neill, W. C. McCallum. Strength, 32.
- Ancient Order of Hibernians, Montreal--Marshal-in-Chief, J. Dundon.
- Division No. 1--President, McGrath; recording secretary, J. Ryan; financial secretary, J. McKeever; treasurer, P. Scullion; marshal, C. O'Brien; foot marshal, C. O'Neill. About 290 strong.
- Division No. 2--President, A. N. Dunn; vice-president, L. Breen; financial secretary, Thos. Smith; recording secretary, John Walsh; marshal, Jeremiah Heney. About 320 strong.
- Division No. 3--President, B. Wall; treasurer, W. P. Stanton; recording secretary, W. Rawley; financial secretary, J. Hughes; marshal, Thos. Kennedy; foot marshal, Thos. Markey. About 300 strong.
- Division No. 4--Marshal, F. Dean; about 250 strong.



WOLFE TONE.

- Division No. 5--President, M. Phelan; vice-president, James McHenry; recording secretary, J. McNicol; treasurer, M. Hickey; marshal, Ed. Farrell; foot marshal, M. G. Hickey. About 80 strong.
- Kingston Y.I.C.B.A., Branch 483; president, K. Milne; first vice-president, W. B. Taylor; second vice-president, J. Keboe. Strength, 90. This society was headed by the band of the 14th Princess of Wales Rifles, Kingston.
- A.O.H., Quebec--Among those who came up from the Ancient Capital were: Rev. W. E. Maguire, J. Gallagher, N. Reynolds, Dr. Brophy, D. Coveny, J. E. Walsh, S. Brophy and W. Aitly.
- St. Anthony's Young Men, 150 strong--President, J. Rinhahan; first vice-president, G. C. Gahan; second vice-president, B. Haynes; financial secretary, T. C. Oullen; recording secretary, W. O. King; spiritual director, Rev. J. Donnelly.
- Hibernian Knights of Montreal in full

dress--Capt. J. T. Rawley; first lieutenant, G. Guiney; second lieutenant, T. Sullivan; 30 strong.

St. Gabriel '98 Club, 40 strong--Led by St. Gabriel Band--President, A. Dunn; secretary, M. Cahill.

The Y. I. L. & B. Association, about 350 strong--President, R. Burke; first vice-president, H. O'Connor; second vice-president, J. Lyons; treasurer, J. McMahon; recording secretary, M. J. Power; corresponding secretary, M. E. Hushion; collecting treasurer, J. E. Slattery; assistant collecting treasurer, F. Ward; librarian, F. Giles; assistant librarian, J. Bryan; marshal, Milloy. '98 Club--President, D. Tracy; marshals, T. J. Grant, W. P. Stanton; foot marshals, Captain Loye and W. J. Murphy. Grand allegorical car and band of the Sacred Heart.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society, 135 strong--President, J. Whitty; first vice-president, M. Mullarky; second vice-president, W. Quinn; treasurer, T. O'Connell; financial secretary, F. Hartford; secretary, D. J. O'Neill; assistant, T. A. McArthur; marshal, J. Hughes; assistant marshal, M. Bhan; foot marshals, M. J. O'Donnell and Mr. McEntee. Following this society was a carriage in which were Rev. Father Strubbe, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Mr. J. Johnson, non. president St. Ann's Young Men; and Mr. T. O'Brien, ex-president of the society.

St. Ann's Young Men's '98 Club--Marshal, D. Callaghan; president, Mr. M. Bhan. Strength, 200.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society--Marshals, J. Hogan and J. Carey; president, J. Killfeather; vice-president, J. Hogan. Strength, 250. This society was headed by the band of Lodge Manchester Union, I.O.O.F., 24 strong; J. Simons, bandmaster.

A.O.H., Quebec--Headed by their band of 27 pieces; Bandmaster, Phil Kennedy; Marshal, Jean Nidan. Strength, 150.

'98 Centenary Club, Quebec--Marshal, M. Delaney; president, Ed. Reynolds. Strength, 300.

St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society--Headed by the Union Musical Band, 255 strong. Bandmaster, Albert Peau. President, John Walsh; rec. sec., W. P. Doyle; chairman of committee, J. J. Costigan. Strength, 100.

Catholic Sailors--Headed by Messrs. F. B. McNamee and John Power. Strength, 60.

St. Patrick's National Society--Marshal, Wm. Dains; president, Dr. Kennedy; secretary, B. Cross. Strength, 100.

Among the guests who followed the procession were Mr. W. Clendinning, Mr. T. Grattan McMahon, Brooklyn; Mr. T. Connor, St. John, N.B.; Mr. M. Phelan, hon. pres. St. Henry Committee; Mr. B. Wall Acting Mayor Gallery, Aid. Kinsella, Mr. E. B. Devlin, Mr. Rawley, grand president of the Centenary Club; Judge Dobarty, ex-Mayor McShane, Dr. Guerin, P. G. Coyle, Thos. Semple, M. Fitzibbon, F. Langan, J. F. Curran, P. Wright, J. B. Lane, Col. Feeney, W. Keys, Arthur Jones, John Powers, and many others.

Arrived at the Exhibition grounds, where two large platforms had been erected, the immense concourse of people listened to the orators of the day.

At the suggestion of Mr. W. Rawley, Acting Mayor Gallery was called upon to preside.

Hon. Dr. Guerin was the first speaker. He said he felt proud to be called upon to address such a magnificent gathering. They showed by the enthusiastic manner in which they had persevered, notwithstanding the storm, that they had something at heart that they were bound to carry through. He had been called upon as one of their Parliamentary representatives to move the following resolution--

"That we now, one hundred years after the rebellion of 1798 in Ireland, place on record our appreciation of the men who, regardless of creed, united to alleviate the condition of their brothers, seeking to establish the principle: Liberty and justice to all men.

"Whereas we in Canada enjoy civil and commercial freedom, religious tolerance and political autonomy;

"And whereas this year eighteen hundred and ninety eight marks the centenary of a rebellion of the Irish people, in which many of them gave up their lives, to obtain for their country the blessings we now enjoy;

thing to be a patriot, and the legislation that had been enacted for Ireland since '98 had proven that those men were fighting for nothing short of ordinary justice. The bulwark of the United Irish movement was Catholic emancipation, and when they considered the union that existed in those days among the Irish people--when Protestant Wolfe-Tone, Robert Emmet and all those other patriots stood side by side fighting with such men as Father Murphy and other eminent Catholic priests, they had learned a lesson by which we to Canada should profit. It showed that religious belief or even difference in language should not interfere with the unity of a people fighting for the best interests of their country. In conclusion, Dr. Guerin paid a tribute to those who came from France to help struggling Ireland, and to show in the most practical manner that they are descended from the same old Celtic stock.

The orator of the day, Judge McMahon, of Brooklyn, N.Y., followed Dr. Guerin. The judge is a young man, but he seems gifted with some of the great powers of eloquence which characterized the great statesman, Grattan, of whom he is a descendant. He said:

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--Years have rolled themselves into oblivion since I had the pleasure of standing upon British soil. They have wiped out, almost, that cultivated recollection which I borrowed from the ancient soil of my ancestral nativity, but I would indeed be unworthy of the name; I would indeed be unworthy of the blood, little as it be, that I was in my veins, did I not feel, to-day, after hearing the eloquent address uttered by a native of British Canada in behalf of Irish patriots, a spirit of rejuvenescence.

When I stepped upon this platform I did feel somewhat embarrassed. I felt that common embarrassment which most men are unable to banish themselves from being introduced to a strange audience, but on looking over the sea of intellectual faces, I at once beheld in the glance of every eye, and caught from the throbs of every heart, the spirit of national independence for which the blood of our grandfathers was spilled.

We, of Irish birth, proud of our ancestral lineage, are here to offer our protest against the further degradation of our race or the subjugation of the land of our nativity.

Here I am inspired, and I feel a sacred, holy, and consecrated influence when I look around in this audience and see the soft, fair faces, the gentle brow, the sympathetic heart of Canadian youth, and Canadian beauty, that may yet rock the cradle of the deliverer of Ireland.

One hundred years ago our country had the semblance of an independent land. She had a Parliament; she had a constitution and she had a power of her own.

At the beginning of 1782 there was not a Roman Catholic in all of Ireland that could hold a place, or officer any brigade or squadron, in the English navy or army. He could not be a sheriff; he could not be a juror, either petty or grand. An act of Parliament, passed in the reign of Edward VI., stood upon the Statute Books until 1801, and that act of Parliament declared ignorance to be a crime, while another act of the same Parliament declared education to be a felony. But the liberty of a people can never be lost, neither can the constitution of a country ever be annihilated successfully while she has a son that is willing to die for her liberty. We, of this generation, are not so familiar with the glories of the past as we should be. The eminent gentleman who preceded me has stated in a scholarly manner that this was an age of revolution; it was an age when governments were shattered; it was an age which witnessed the upheaval of Europe; it was an age when Kings were dethroned, when crowns crumbled, beggars reigned and systems vanished.

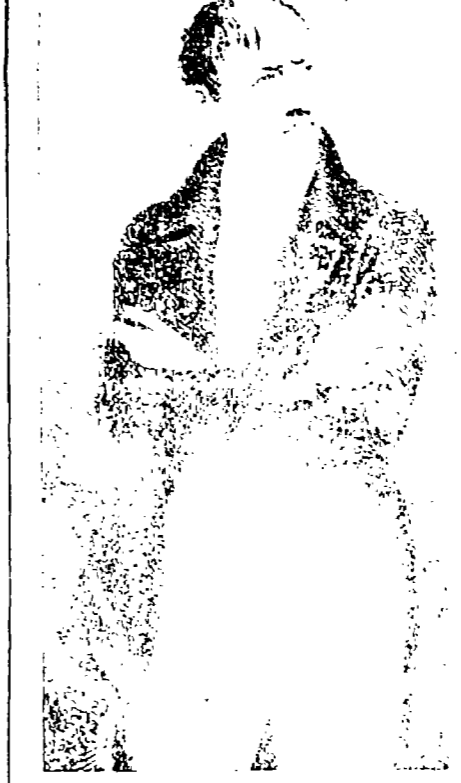
My illustrious ancestor, the immortal Grattan, seeing the liberties of his country about to be permanently and forever destroyed, through Dr. Mc-Niven, through the immortal Wolfe Tone and Addis Emmet, appealed to the Directorate and the Government of France. France herself at that time was in the throes of revolution. Louis XVI's head had rolled into a basket and the throne of Henri Quatre--the throne of the Bonapartes--was destroyed in an hour. The illustrious Washington, the immortal Henry, the glorious Adams and the well remembered Montgomery had drawn arms for the defence of America. The sons of Ireland looked across the broad channel and they saw such men as Edm and Burke in Parliament fighting for the liberty of America before ever a Pitt had raised his voice in defence of the land of Washington.

Genius and patriotism arose as in a light, and with them such men as John Philip Curran, Mr. Puzlett, Mr. Ponsonby, arose.

At the present time we are not fighting the English people, but we are opposed to the sentiment that has deprived us of independence and seeks to insult us through a Chamberlain or a Salisbury. (Loud applause.) Mr. Chamberlain is too small a man to lift the weapons of a Gladstone or wear the mantle of a Fox. He is too small a man to lift up the book of a Bright. He is too small a man to proclaim to the Irish in America that there will be a union and an alliance with England. A week ago this hand traced a set of resolutions that will receive the unanimous endorsement of all Irishmen in America. After referring to some of the great historical feats in the lives of Grattan,

Curran, Ponsonby and Flood, Judge McMahon, in a burst of eloquence, said: Why are we not entitled to be free? England, great and glorious as she is, is not one half as powerful as Rome once was. The Roman eagle was carried by Caesar from the banks of the Tiber to the Thames, and ruled the world. Yet Rome, cruel Rome, perpetrated her crimes, stained her blood, into drachma sold her wisdom, her power, her glory, and when she had reached the height of her greatness, she fell. The head of that nation that ruled the civilized world holds there its spiritual seat in the Vatican. (Heavenly voice.)

And remember that the fate of nations lies in the hands of the few who give the ocean its order, the sun its



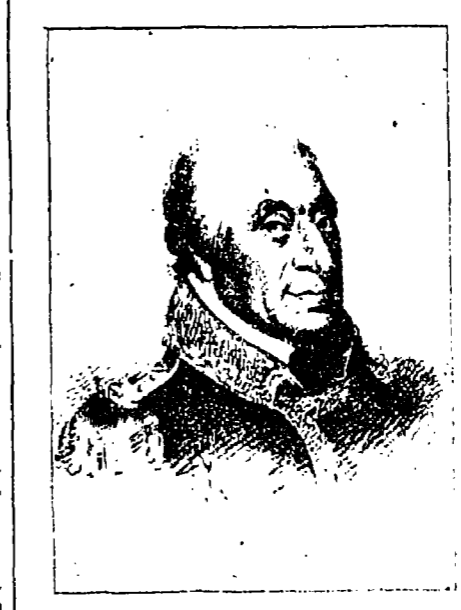
ROBERT EMMET.

course and the moon her influence upon the world below. That island that was a rude and barren rock in the Atlantic Ocean, even England, has arisen to her zenith and has held for a time the ascendancy of nations, but the day will come when Ireland will rise from the bosom of the water, when she will throw off the sleep of ages and the fetters of centuries, when she will rearing her harp, return her lyre, recite her songs and preach the liberties of nations.

In speaking of the great necessity of unity, Judge McMahon said: My fellow countrymen, there is nothing will preserve our people, nothing will sustain our race, nothing will advance our demands, nothing will preserve our hopes but a united action, a united concentrated power, civil power, parliamentary power, the power believed in by O'Connell (applause).

Man and vulgar methods must be abandoned. I stand for everything that the great tribune of the Irish Race, Dan O'Connell stood for, the man who, by the magnificent power of his mind, by his overwhelming genius, was able to coalesce five millions of people and hurl them against the door of the British Parliament with such force and violence that even the king himself was compelled to grant to the Irish emancipation.

These results were not obtained without a struggle, and in the meantime Ire-



JAMES NAPIER TANDY.

land has wept, has bled, and her children have even spilled their blood in behalf of the Government whose shackles they wore.

We should all be proud of being Irish. We have given to the world martyrs, poets, statesmen, warriors, parliamentarians. We have in our halcyon days served as the educationists of the world. When the nations that are great to-day went in search of knowledge where did they go but to the great school of Bangor, whose teachings were looked for with more avidity and carried more weight than did ever the philosophic discourses of the Athenian, for those teachings carried as well as the truths that grew from Christianity. A century ago the struggle we were

engaged in was one that even patriotism was not wholly responsible for. The impending shadows of the future had already darkened the horizon and told of the treachery that two centuries later was to deprive Ireland of her Parliament. The men who thought they saw the stern coming could easily realize its full effect, but in the meantime there was the ever present degradation of the law that made a Catholic and a criminal synonymous. The priest, *sagittarius*, was, like a thing of evil, hunted; his schoolmaster was confined to the schoolhouse. And finally, with no commercial instinct predominant, the coast was, the magnificent harbors, the absolute fertility of the country, was laid waste and the foundations firmly put down that have since been responsible for the famines in the south and west of Ireland, with a one of the land owners said was only fit to graze in. The answer to that is on its way, it will, as the poet says, will thunder down the corridors of time.

I had only one idea for a constitutional government similar to that you have in the Dominion of Wales, a part of the tree that we have not the right to cut off their own heads, the building of their national flag. This is the first step in a campaign, by Charles Stewart Parnell, whose name is a name that will live in the hearts of the Irish people.

On the night of the 11th July, 1800, the day that Parnell, the great grand old man of the Irish people, was brought to the gallows, he was a man who had spent his life in the struggle for the liberties of his people, and he was a man who had seen the dawn of a new day in the life of his people.

There is a common altar; there is a sacred hearth; there is a sacred altar, there is a sacred altar, in which the genius of Ireland has poured drop by drop the blood of the Emmet, the martyr of the Wolfe Tone, the martyr of the Fitzgibbon, and the works of the Saviors.

When Curran and Grattan died the world declared them great, and England even recognized the fact and asked to have the latter buried in Westminster.

There he sleeps to night after having fought the battle of his country. There, among the Kings of England; there, by Milton, with his Paradise Lost; there, by Richard Coeur de Lion; there by the immortal bard of Avon; there by Dryden, of the "Beautiful Fawn," and "St. Cecilia's Day." There, amid the great; there, amid the glorious; there, amid the kings and queens, amid those who for five hundred years have given literature to the world--there he lies, and it cannot be treason for us to commemorate such a man and his work.

I do not know of a better opportunity of speaking to a Canadian audience, and I want you all to make a mental promise--will all of you who are fathers of a family, will each sister here to-night, each sweetheart and lover, each mother, will they promise to-night, that after they have left and heard these simple words of an unpretentious speaker, they will, at their earliest opportunity, place in their children's hands the literature of Ireland. (Applause.)

Perhaps I might give a little good advice, even in the way I was taught. I was taught in an Irish school in a country parish by a humble pastor with not more than a hundred parishioners. I learned to read from that good man the Gaelic language of my ancestors, I learned to read her story and song and her trials in verse. I learned to know that the race from whence I sprang were as kings in the world's affairs when the Picts still painted themselves.

The literature of Ireland was next touched on by the eloquent speaker, and after some quotations from Moore's melodious verse, a brief outline of the mark Irishmen have made in the world's history was given.

Are we not a brave race? Every battle field from Lexington and Concord to Bunker Hill, from Valley Forge to Bunker Hill, from Millstream to Shilo, saw the Irish; and they were with Meagher at Fredericksburg. We were with Scott at Chippitapac; we were with Taylor at Buena Vista; we were with Old Hickory Jackson, the son of an Irishman, when Wallace fell on the banks of French New Orleans. Yet we are told, if you please, by English penny scribblers, English pamphleters that we are not fit for self-government. Now, I want to call your attention to the fallacy of that declaration. At the very time that England was declaring to the world in 1820 our unfitness to govern ourselves; at the time when she had refused four millions of our people Catholic emancipation she was represented in nearly every Court in the world by an Irish plenipotentiary. Who fears for the explosions of a peevish man who would try to throw cold water upon the late victory which the Irish people won in carrying through Parliament a Home Rule Bill.

Gentlemen, when you go home, if you have not got the works of Dr. Ardy McGee, go buy them; if you have not the poems of Tom Davis, go purchase them; if you have not read the writings of Lady Wilde, procure them. Learn to know that the green and white plume represents something in the future; learn to know that all I have said to-night is opposed to anything in the shape of physical force. I am the mortal enemy of such doctrine. I am opposed to the man who talks. CONCLUDED ON PAGE EIGHT.

Note and Comment

The buying of real estate for investment or speculation, or what you will, has always been a subject on which the greatest politico economic minds have differed.

The World, in reference to these sales, says:—

The policy of the family has always been to buy land and to improve it to a point where it would yield a revenue.

The tract just sold by the Astor family was bought by the original John Jacob Astor in 1803, and was a part of the old Smler farm.

When the Smler land, of which these plots are only a small part, was bought in 1803 John Jacob Astor paid \$20,000 for it.

The land is covered by four-story tenements and stores of an antiquated type, which are to be replaced by modern structures in order to increase the value of the other Astor lands in that neighborhood.

In the course of the ninety five years during which the Astor family has owned property, the ground rents have amounted to at least \$10,000,000.

The houses on the property were built by the tenants. These people have also paid taxes amounting to \$75,118 75 the city charges for paving, sewers, watermain, &c., amounting to from \$8,000 to \$100,000.

If John Jacob Astor had put his \$20,000 out at compound interest in 1803 instead of purchasing the Smler farm, and it had remained at interest during the intervening ninety five years at an average of 7 per cent. per annum, it would have earned an aggregate of about 17,000,000.

Its investment in New York real estate yielded more than three and a half times that amount.

If, however, the land had been allowed to lie idle the Astors would probably have lost money instead of making it.

There is perhaps no spot in the Old World that can show such marvellous results in the way of increase in the value of land within a single century.

A martyr to duty has passed away at the early age of 27. Dr. Thomas Sullivan, son of T. D. Sullivan, M. P., contracted typhus while ministering to the poor in Ardara, County Donegal, for which district he was medical officer.

After what Piper Findlater did at that awful rush for the Dargai Ridge, it might easily be imagined that the War Office would let a gallant soldier alone to make a living; but no; the lacing at that office is as straight and as hard as a Horse Guardsman's harness.

Piper Findlater's absurd persecution by the War Office has brought him a good deal of sympathy in the House of Commons. Whether he should appear on the music hall stage or not is a question of taste and personal feelings, but if he decides to do so it is admitted that the War Office has not the slightest title to interfere.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

removed on Tuesday night from Glenties, to Ardara Church, where the funeral obsequies were solemnised. Although so young a man, Dr. Sullivan was a Magistrate for County Donegal, having been nominated for the position without his knowledge by the respected parish priest of Ardara, on whose recommendation the Duke of Abercorn, the Lieutenant of the County, acted.

One of the most remarkable gatherings ever held in Ireland was the Irish Race Convention of 1896, the proceedings at which were of surpassing interest to Irishmen all over the world.

Speaking at Leeds, John Morley said: "Whether there were six millions or sixteen millions of Irishmen in the United States—both figures were given—to nobody was it imaginable or conceivable that a treaty of alliance with Great Britain could be made in which the Irish vote of America would not count.

An Irish exchange, speaking editorially of the hardships of the evicted tenants, says:—

Whatever be the cause, there can be no doubt as to what the evicted tenants now endure. Many of them are in the workhouses. Others are day-labourers in districts where they farmed their own acres and employed labour.

A London writer the other day penned the following truthful paragraph:—

It is really surprising in what a number of cases and in what varied capacities Irishmen distinguish themselves when not trammelled by the want of opportunity, which is denied them at home.

The Milwaukee Citizen, in a leading article, refers to the prominent place which Catholics occupy in the war, in the following manner:—

Francis Kelly, born in Scotland of Irish parentage, not Scotch Irish. Daniel Montague, born in Ireland. The audacity of these Catholics, crowding into positions of danger in our navy, is something intolerable.

What would they do without us, anyway? MR. PATRICK FORD, of the New York Irish World, has been instrumental in sending \$20,000 for the relief of the peasantry in the West of Ireland.

"KELLY AND BURKE AND SHEA." A correspondent writing from Tampa, Fla., writes the United States troops are being mobilized, says:

The flag of Ireland has already appeared in the camps. It is only a bit of a one, though, painted on a button. Occasionally a soldier can be seen with one of the buttons pinned on his hat.

After what Piper Findlater did at that awful rush for the Dargai Ridge, it might easily be imagined that the War Office would let a gallant soldier alone to make a living; but no; the lacing at that office is as straight and as hard as a Horse Guardsman's harness.

Piper Findlater's absurd persecution by the War Office has brought him a good deal of sympathy in the House of Commons.

The annual report of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith shows that France is still the most generous giver for the spread of the gospel, her contributions being \$833,552 98, considerably more than half the whole sum received by the society.

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since been offered an engagement at the rate of £150 per week for two months certain. To seek to compel him, as the War Office has attempted to do, to neglect the chance of making an independent for himself is a gross excess of authority on the part of that department.

The Aberdeen correspondent of a news agency telegraphs—In a letter to an Aberdeen concert promoter, Piper Findlater says he has declined the situation offered him by the Queen. He complains bitterly of his treatment by the military authorities, who have bound him down not to appear as an artiste for twelve months.

Mr. Morley might have remembered, what we all know, that the man of the orchid and monocle is a poseur, and plays to the gallery, one who also should know more about the cosmopolitanism of the United States than to suggest an Anglo-Saxon alliance, but one, unfortunately, who does not.

An Irish exchange, speaking editorially of the hardships of the evicted tenants, says:—

Whatever be the cause, there can be no doubt as to what the evicted tenants now endure. Many of them are in the workhouses. Others are day-labourers in districts where they farmed their own acres and employed labour.

Yes, many of them have crossed the seas and become hewers of wood and drawers of water, but they may lift their heads in the pure atmosphere of freedom. They might even vote for an Anglo-Saxon alliance! But they won't.

The Milwaukee Citizen, in a leading article, refers to the prominent place which Catholics occupy in the war, in the following manner:—

Francis Kelly, born in Scotland of Irish parentage, not Scotch Irish. Daniel Montague, born in Ireland. The audacity of these Catholics, crowding into positions of danger in our navy, is something intolerable.

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THAT ANGLO-SAXON ALLIANCE.

Essay by One of America's Greatest Editors.

What Joseph Medill, of the Chicago Tribune, Wrote of the Anglo-Saxons Twenty Years Ago—What Irishmen Have Done for the Great Republic.

The Washington Post reproduces the following essay, published by Mr. Joseph Medill in the Chicago Tribune (of which he for many years was editor), in January, 1868:—

"My children, 'Dr. Johnson used to say to his friends, 'deliver yourselves from cant.' Every age has its cant, which, in some of the thousand forms of the thing, is the prevailing rage. That of our own time is the Anglo-Saxon glorification. Not a day passes but we read in print or hear from the platform the eternal, hackneyed boasting about our 'manifest destiny'—the wearisome dingdong about the Anglo-Saxon energy, and the rapidly with which the race is belting the globe and supplanting the laws, manners and customs of every other people. This cant has been echoed and re-echoed—in newspaper articles, stump speeches, Congressional harangues, and even in works of ethnology—till it has become a nuisance. We are as sick of it as ever Dr. Johnson was of the everlasting 'Second Funic War.' 'Who will deliver me from the Greeks and Romans?' cried in agony the classic ridden Frenchman. 'Who will deliver us from the Anglo-Saxon?' despairingly cry we.

There are in the United States some six or eight millions of persons who are descended from the Anglo-Saxon—and that is probably all. That population is to be found principally in New England, side by side with men of every clime and land; not a very stupendous item, is it, out of some 34,000,000 of men, women and children, who think and toil between the St. Croix River and the bay of San Francisco? True, these thirty-four millions all, or nine-tenths of them, speak the language of Shakespeare and Bacon; but this no more proves them the descendants of the race which was first whipped by a few Scandinavian filibusters, and afterward thrashed, held by the throat, and spit upon when they complained, for century after century, by a handful of Normans, than the wearing of woollen clothes proves a man a sheep, or drinking lager beer proves him a dutchman.

Who are the men that have built up this nation, and made it the glorious Republic that it is? Are they all, or nearly all, of Anglo-Saxon birth or descent? Not to speak of the Swies, the Huguenots, the Dutch and other minor peoples, let us look at the Irish contingent to American greatness. From the very first settlement of the country, in fled and street, at the plow, in the Senate and on the battlefield, Irish energy was represented. Maryland and South Carolina were largely peopled by Hibernalians. Maine, New Hampshire and Kentucky received many Irish emigrants. During the first half of the last century the emigration from Ireland to this country was not less than 250,000. When our forefathers threw off the British yoke, the Irish formed a sixth or seventh of the whole population; and one-fourth of all the commissioned officers in the army and navy were of Irish descent. The first general officer killed in battle, the first officer of artillery appointed, the first victor to whom the British flag was struck at sea, and the first officer who surprised a fort by land, were Irishmen; and with such enthusiasm did the emigrants from the "Green Isle" espouse the cause of liberty, that Lord Montague declared in Parliament: "You lost America by the Irish." We will not speak of the physical development of America, to which two generations of Irish laborers have chiefly contributed, but for the constant supply of which the buffalo might still be browsing in the Genesee valley, and "Forty-second street" be "out of town" (speaking Hibernalic) in New York; we will confine ourselves to the men of brain who have leavened the mass of bone and sinew by which our material prosperity has been worked out.

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who parrot this boast should read Defoe's "True born Englishman," in which, at a time when it was customary to denounce King William as "a foreigner," the author was at pains to instruct his countrymen how many mongrel races had conspired to form "that vain, ill-natured thing, an Englishman," and showed, in limping verse, but unanswerable logic, that—

A true-born Englishman's a contradiction— In speech an irony; in fact a fiction; A metaphor invented to express A man akin to all the universe.

Anything more motley and heterogeneous than the Anglo-Saxon blood, even before the Norman invasion, made up, as it was, from the veins of Britons, Romans, Saxons, Picts, Scots and Danes, it would be hard to conceive. It began with the Celtic, of which it is a dilution—that very Celt with which certain writers are fond of telling us it is in deadly antagonism and enmity. Next comes the Roman blood—blood shared, more or less, by every people in Southern and Western Europe, to say nothing of parts of Asia and Africa—and which we know was derived from the mingling together of all the races of ancient Italy and of the ancient world. Then follows the blood of the Picts and Scots, the Jutes, Angles and Saxons, the Danes, and last of all the Normans, who, as Dr. Latham says, were from first to last Celtic on the mother's side, and on that of the father, Celtic, Roman and German, and hence brought over to England only the elements it had before—Celtic, Roman, German and Norse. All this shows plainly that the idea of an Anglo-Saxon race, composed of pure Anglican and Saxon elements, is sheer nonsense. It shows that the English Anglo-Saxon race is composed of the same constituents as the leading European races, not excepting the French; and that hence it is simply absurd for Americans to call themselves Anglo-Saxons when they have confounded, and are daily more and more confounding, the confusion of the English blood by infusion from the veins of all other nations of Europe.

The truth is that, made up as we are of so many nationalities, 'pigging together, head and points, in one truckle-bed, we are as mixed, piebald and biggledy-piggledy a race as the sun ever looked down upon. Compared with us, the Roman, who first comprised all the vagabonds of Italy, and finally incorporated into the empire all the semi-barbarians of Europe, were a homogeneous race. To plume ourselves on our Anglo-Saxon extraction is as ridiculous as the inordinate pride of ancestry rebuked by Defoe, which led the self-styled 'true born Englishman' of his day to sneer at the Dutch—

Forgetting that themselves are all derived From the most scoundrel race that ever lived, A horrid crowd of rambling thieves and drones, Who ransacked kingdoms and depopled towns, The Pict and painted Briton, treacherous Scot, By hunger, theft and rapine bitter brought; Norwegian pirates, buccaneering Danes, Whose red-haired offspring everywhere remains; Who, joined with Norman French, compounded the breed From whence our 'true-born Englishmen' proceed.

Out, then, upon this stereotyped laudation of the Anglo-Saxon race and its progress! There is nothing more dangerous to our political unity than this miserable cant about "races," and especially this gabble about Anglo-Saxon blood, which we hear so often in the United States.

It is just such talk as this which has caused many civil wars in Europe, which, in 1818, set the Germans and the different Slavic races to cutting each other's throats, and it may lead to similar horrors in our own country. It has already roused the jealousy of our South American neighbors, whom our demagogues are so fond of teaching us to regard as an inferior race, and therefore doomed to be our prey—the victims of our "manifest destiny." Those Americans who join in these vauntings, proclaiming that we are a great people

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STEEL CEILING FOR CHURCHES. HALLS, THEATRES, PUBLIC BUILDINGS, PRIVATE RESIDENCES, SCHOOLS, LODGE ROOMS, STORES. Not a Substitute. Pedlar Metal Roofing Co., OSHTAWA, Ont.

because we are of the same stock of the English, forget that this self-fulfilling prophecy is anything but creditable to them; that it detracts from rather than adds to the dignity of the American character. Instead of blushing or hanging down our heads on account of our mixed origin, we should be proud of it, for all history, ancient and modern, shows that it is by the fusion of races that all great and vigorous new races are made. All the powerful races of Europe have been re-constituted—made anew—in this way, and those are the weakest which have received the least stimulus of admixture. "The purest" population of Europe," says that distinguished ethnologist, Dr. Latham, "are the Bretons, the Lapps, the Foles and the Frisians," confessedly among the weakest and most insignificant tribes of Europe, and he adds that "the most powerful nations are the most heterogeneous." The British are, in many respects, the most powerful people of Europe, and they are almost the most heterogeneous. We are still more mixed, and every day blends new elements with our blood, making our pedigree more and more a puzzle. Considering how much Celtic, Scandinavian and other blood runs in our veins, this Anglo-Saxon glorification in our Republic is peculiarly invidious, exasperating and misplaced. America is not Anglo-Saxon any more than it is Norman or Celtic; it is the grand asylum or home of humanity, where people of every race and clime under the whole Heaven may stand erect on one unvarying plane of political and religious equality—feel that, despite "the lack of titles, power and pelf," they are men "for a' that," and bless Heaven that they have work to do, food to eat, books to read, and the privilege of worshipping God according to the dictates of their own consciences. Such may it ever remain.

The victory rests with America's Greatest Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, when it enters the battle against impure blood.

SWINDLED. "Don't you come around here with any more of your patent frauds," said Uncle Heben. "I've been took in once, but you ain't goin' to ketch me again."

Toothache stopped in two minutes with Dr. Adams' Toothache Gum, 10c.

We say of a man who has no will mastery, "He is ruled by his passions," they govern him, not he them. Centuries ago an Arab wrote: "Passion is a tyrant which stays those whom it governs." It is like fire, which, once thoroughly kindled, can scarcely be quenched; or, like the torrent, which, when it is swollen, can no longer be restrained within its banks.

SPECIALTIES OF GRAY'S PHARMACY. FOR THE HAIR: CASTOR OIL, 25 cents. FOR THE TEBETH: SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE, 20 cents. FOR THE SKIN: WHITE ROSE LANOLIN CREAM, 25 cents. HENRY R. GRAY, Pharmaceutio Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence Main Street.

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FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION. Kindling \$2.00; Cut Maple \$2.50; Tamarac \$3.00; 5000 ft. block stove length, \$1.50. J. C. MEDFORD, Richmond Square, Phone 8883.

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Fishing for Health. When a man breaks down with that dread disease, consumption, and recognizes his condition, he starts out to fish for health. He tries this thing and that thing. He consults this doctor and that doctor. He indulges in all kinds of absurd athletic exercises. He tries first one climate and then another. He tries the rest cure and the work cure. He grows steadily worse. That is the story of most consumptives. Finally, when the consumptive dies, the doctor shrugs his shoulders and pronounces consumption inevitable. A thirty years' test of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has demonstrated that it cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, before the lungs are too far wasted. In a consumptive there is a weaker spot than even the lungs. That spot is the stomach. A consumptive never really begins to die until his stomach gives out. The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only braces up the stomach, but acts directly on the lungs, healing them and driving out all impurities. Honest medicine dealers will not urge you to take an inferior substitute. "I had a very bad cough, and night-sweats, and was almost in my grave with consumption," writes Mrs. Clara A. McIntyre, Box 27, Ashland, Middlesex Co., Mass. "A friend of mine who had died with consumption came to me in a dream and told me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and thank the Lord, I did so. By the time I had taken four bottles, my bottle felt much better. I kept on until I had taken three bottles. That was all I needed. I got well and strong again."

THE DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS AND DIPLOMAS.

The Countess of Aberdeen Compliments Pupils and Receives an Address.

The Position Lady Graduates Should Take in Society—Encomium of La Congregation de Notre Dame—Prizes Awarded at Rideau Street Convent.

OTTAWA, June 29.

On Monday, 13th inst., the Feast of St. Anthony was observed at the church of the Capuchin Fathers, Hintonburg, immediately outside the city of Ottawa.

The Catholic young ladies who have been attending the Normal School during the past year were, on the invitation of Rev. Mother Superior, in the habit of assembling in the Convent of La Congregation de Notre Dame, Gloucester street, every Friday afternoon, for the purpose of devotion, religious instruction and spiritual reading.

The contractor is now busy with the alterations and improvements in St. Patrick's Church. These involve the removal of the present unsightly creosote beams in the aisles, the construction of two small lateral chapels—of the Sacred Heart and of Our Lady—the increase of pew accommodation, the erection of a beautiful marble altar and the reconstruction of the tower to a height of one hundred and ninety-five feet, etc.

The pupils of the Rideau street convent were favored on Saturday afternoon, 15th inst., with a visit from Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen and Lady Marjorie Gordon. The convocation hall presented a most attractive appearance, being handsomely decorated with roses, palms and daisies, and here, after Her Excellency had been welcomed by the Mother Superior and Sisters, the pupils of the convent, dressed in white, carried out a programme fully up to the standard of excellence of similar entertainments at the institution.

Right Rev. Monsignor Routhier, who represented His Grace the Archbishop, then, in the name of the religious authorities and of the Congregation de Notre Dame, thanked Her Excellency for her great courtesy and condescension. He cordially agreed with the kind words spoken by Her Excellency, and said that her own life was an example which his young friends should try to emulate. He impressed upon them that they should ever remember the honor of their Alma Mater.

Gold medal and diploma—Miss S. Laframboise, of Ottawa; Miss L. La Rue, Ottawa; Miss M. A. Britton, of New York; Miss J. Clarke, of New York; Miss A. M. Major, Papineauville.

Gold medal for general proficiency, presented by Lord Aberdeen, Miss Laframboise. Special prizes for piano, Miss Dorothy Robillard, of Ottawa; harp, Miss Stella Egan.

Proficiency in the under-graduating course, Miss Kate McCarthy, of Ottawa. Domestic economy, Miss Theresa McMillan, Alexandria.

Rewards were also given for assiduity and deportment to a large number of pupils, and floral wreaths to many for constant application to study.

The scholastic year of 1897-98 at Ottawa University has come to an end. The examinations were concluded on Saturday last and the commencement exercises were held on Wednesday evening.

Matriculation examinations—Joseph Warnock, George J. Hall, W. A. Martin, Achille Pinard, W. P. Harty, Arthur Morin, Emmett Gallagher, Fred Sims, Michael Murphy, Stephen Murphy, P. J. McGuire, A. Vironneau, A. Bourassa, N. Dubois.

Intermediate examination—John Brien, Patrick Kelly, John A. Meenan, W. S. McCullough, P. Galvin.

Final examination—Ferdinand Lappe, Ed. P. Gleeson, Thos. F. Clancy, John T. Hanley and Raymond McDonald.

Commercial Graduates (in order of merit)—J. J. Hughes, Ottawa; William Kealy, Ottawa; Oscar Lemay, Ottawa; Toussaint Aumont, Eau Claire, Ont.; Arthur McGinley, Ottawa; Albert Benoit, Ottawa; Cyrille Pothier, Ottawa.

Thoughtfulness a Family Trait. It will be remembered that on the occasion of the reception of His Excellency and Lady Aberdeen at the Gloucester Street Convent, of La Congregation de Notre Dame, Ottawa, a couple of weeks ago, as mentioned in the Times Witness, that the Lady Marjorie was unavoidably absent, consequently the little Jeanne Tetreau, of Laconia, N.Y., who had her little speech prepared in presenting Her Ladyship with a beautiful bouquet, thrown upon her own resources, was obliged to forego the speech and say in her own childish way, "I am very sorry that the Lady Marjorie is not present; will Your Excellency please give her this." On her visit to the convent on Tuesday, the Lady Marjorie was mindful of the fact, and on little Jeanne being presented to her, she asked the child if she still could repeat the intended speech, which she did in very nice style.

Her Ladyship subsequently presented her little admirer with a souvenir in the shape of a handsome little gold medal. Kind thoughtfulness seems to be an inheritance in the Aberdeen family.

Mr. C. A. McDonnell United to Miss Ellen Kennedy.

On Monday morning an interesting event occurred at St. Patrick's Church, when Mr. C. A. McDonnell, well known in political and Shamrock athletic circles in this city, was united in matrimony to Miss Ellen Kennedy, daughter of the late Alderman Kennedy, M. L. A. for St. Ann's Division. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Quinlivan. Mr. P. Flannery, Supreme Deputy of the Province of Quebec C. M. B. A., escorted the bride to the altar, and Mr. G. A. Carpenter accompanied the groom. Professor Fowler presided at the organ. Mr. J. J. Rowan sang Dubois' "Ave Maria," and Mr. G. A. Carpenter sang the baritone solo from Professor Fowler's Jubilee Mass.

The following is taken from Monday's Gazette: Mr. McDonnell being the first president of the Sir John A. Macdonald Club and still an active member of that organization, his political friends considered that the happy event of this morning should not be allowed to pass without a practical expression of esteem and good fellowship coming from the club and its supporters.

The beautiful present came from the warehouse of Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co., and the inscription, very artistically cut on a gold plate, read as follows: Presented to C. A. McDonnell, Esq., by the Sir John A. Macdonald Club, on the occasion of his marriage, June 27th, 1898.

Amongst those who subscribed to this testimonial and those present when the presentation took place were:—Hon. Geo. A. Drummond, Hon. Sir William Hingston, Hon. Jas. O'Brien, Hon. L. J. Forget, Ald. Ames, Jas. Crutcher, D. Morris, D. A. McCaskill, Donald Macmaster, G. C. F. S. Macleannan, W. W. Ogilvie, Richard White, A. W. Atwater, G. C. D. McCord, Q. C., Robert Meighen, R. Wilson-Smith, Dr. Proudfoot, M. C. Foley, Jas. Crankshaw, Hy. J. Kavanagh, Geo. G. Foster, W. J. White, James Baxter, Henry Hogan, L. J. Cresse, A. J. Whimby, A. Mosher, J. H. Walker, Walter Kavanagh, Rodolphe Forget, Thos. J. Drummond, Lieut. Col. Henshaw, J. P. Bramford, Harry Brophy, Frank J. Hart, Victor Roy, J. H. Garth, D. Sinclair, D. W. McLaren, J. P. Whelan, J. P. Roche, W. A. Ritchie, J. Donald Morrison and T. Furness.

The date of presentation devolved upon Mr. F. S. Macleannan, president of the Sir John A. Macdonald Club, and that gentleman performed the task in a most eloquent manner, extending to Mr. McDonnell the best wishes of the club and the members and friends assembled. The happy recipient replied in a fluent

address of several minutes, during which he extolled the devotion of his fellow-members and thanked them for their great kindness and good wishes for the future.

Congratulatory speeches were also delivered by Ald. Ames, ex-Ald. Cresse, Dr. Proudfoot, Mr. Henry J. Kavanagh, Mr. Jas. Crankshaw, Mr. Henry Hogan and Mr. D. Sinclair, after which the gathering dispersed, having given three cheers for Mr. McDonnell and his future bride.

An hour after the interesting function at the Hall a second presentation took place in Mr. McDonnell's office, St. James street, where a large representation of the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association had gathered for the purpose of honoring their ex-secretary treasurer.

The present to Mr. McDonnell from his friends of the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association consisted of a magnificent revolving library or office desk of black walnut, with chair, also a book case of the same material, with a beautiful parlor chair, the four pieces giving evidence of the best possible taste in make as well as selection.

When the deputation had entered, Mr. William Snow, the president of the association, read the following address: "On the eve of your approaching marriage, the members of the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association desire to place on record their appreciation of the integrity and enthusiasm which has always characterized the management of our association in your hands, and in some small way recognize the fact that your services were invaluable when most needed."

For nearly a decade you have been intimately connected with the interests of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, since its formation, the Shamrock Athletic Association owes you more than can be fully said in words, were they ever so eloquent.

It would be superfluous to enter into the details of the good work you have done for us; but let us congratulate you on the happy occasion of your marriage; let us call down blessings, and good fortune on yourself and the estimable lady who is to be your future partner in all joys and sorrows—very few of the latter. "O'er roses may your footsteps move, Your smiles be ever smiles of love, Your tears be tears of joy."

Mr. McDonnell was greatly touched at this second manifestation of good will which had reached him within the same hour, and, although deeply moved, he delivered a spirited speech in reply.

This was followed by stirring addresses from Messrs. E. Quinn, president of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club; W. Safford, R. J. Cooke, W. J. McKenna, J. H. Garth, Captain O'Connell, of the Shamrock; E. Mansfield, P. H. Bartley, J. P. Jackson, W. Wall, T. Donovan and W. P. Lunney. Cheers for the bride and groom-elect and the hearty rendering of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" brought the function to an end.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonnell having breakfasted at the residence of the bride's mother on Park avenue, left for New York, their honeymoon trip extending over about ten days, and going without saying that a host of friends will wish them bon voyage and a hearty welcome back.

NOTES ON CATHOLIC NEWS.

What a wonderful organization is the League of the Sacred Heart, with its Apostleship of Prayer! It is said to have a membership of 20,000,000 in the Catholic world, and is thus the strongest individual religious association in existence.

Boston is sure to have an eloquent Fourth of July oration this year, says The Republic, for Mayor Quincy has chosen the worthy pastor of St. Augustine's Church, South Boston, to deliver it.

The late Rev. John A. Bickley, S.J., whose death recently occurred at Philadelphia, was well known in Boston, where he was stationed at the Immaculate Conception Church for a number of years.

Father Bickley, while in Boston, organized the League of the Sacred Heart in many of the diocesan parishes, and that work made him known to the Catholic community in general.

He was a comparatively young man, being but 45 years of age at the time of his death. At different periods of his career he was connected with the Jesuit houses in Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and other cities; and at one time he was located at Holy Cross College.

Turin has just been the scene of a great pilgrimage to pay reverence to the Holy Winding Sheet of Our Lord, which is being presented to the veneration of the public for the first time in thirty years.

The exposition lasted for twelve days, and it is calculated that more than a million persons visited it during this time. It was during this time that the photograph was taken. For the first thirteen centuries of the Christian era this, the greatest of all relics, was venerated in the East; towards the middle of the fourteenth century it was brought from Cyprus to the West by Godfrey, Count of Charney, in Bourgoigne, who de-

posed it in his castle of Savoy, near Trave and founded a canonized chapter in regard to it. At Savoy it remained until 1118, when Champagne being harassed by war and the perilous peril in danger of profanation, the canon requested Humbert, first duke of Savoy, to take it into his custody in the castle of Montfort, in Bourgoigne, together with some other relics.

Thirty-four years after leaving Humbert's widow bestowed it on the House of Savoy.

The name and fame of the heroic Father Damien, the Apostle of the Lepers, are still green in the memory of all Christians, but as the Civil Catholic Messenger remarks, "Mankind has many rivals nowadays." In the Mariposa Islands the members of the society to which Father Damien belonged have established several leper hospitals. In Madagascar the zealous work of St. Lenatus have been entrusted with two hospitals for lepers, in the Victoria Apostolic of Northern Zanzibar (East Africa) the Fathers of the Holy Ghost have opened a large leper hospital, and for many years the same missionaries have been in charge of the Government Leprosy Hospital in the Island of Reunion.

Also the Isles of Bologn, north of New Caledonia, were transferred into an immense hospital for lepers, attended to by the Sisters of the Third Order of Mary. There are leper hospitals under the care of various Catholic Sisterhoods in Trinidad, in China, on the Mississippi, in Ceylon, at Gambia, in Japan, and in Iceland. The heroic virtues of Father Damien were allowed by God to become known to the world at large, only to call more attention to the number of Catholic missionaries and nuns who are elsewhere, east and west, north and south, devoting themselves to the same self-sacrificing charity.

Baldness of Musicians. An English statistician has recently been engaged in an original task that of studying the influence of music on the hair. The investigator establishes, in the first place, that the proportion of bald persons is 11 per cent. for the liberal professions in general, with the exception of physicians, who appear to hold the record for baldness, which is 30 per cent. Musical composers do not form an exception to the rule and baldness is as frequent among them as in the other professions. The correct a piston and the French horn act with surprising surety and rapidity; but the trombone is the deplorable instrument par excellence. It will clear the hair from one's head in five years. This is what the author calls "baldness of the trombone," which rages with special violence among regimental bands.

The first Viscount Guiltmore, when Chief Baron O'Grady, was remarkable for his dry humor and biting wit. The latter was so fine that its stream was often unperceived by the object against whom the shaft was directed.

A legal friend, extremely studious, but in conversation notoriously dull, was once showing off to him his newly-built house. The book-worm prided himself especially on a sanctum he had contrived for his own use, so secluded from the rest of the building that he could pore over his books in private quite secure from disturbance.

"Capital!" exclaimed the Chief Baron. "You surely could, my dear fellow, read and study here from morning till night, and no human being be one bit the wiser."

In those days before competitive examinations were known, men with more interest than brains got good appointments for the duties of which they were wholly incompetent. O such was the Honorable —. He was telling Lord Guiltmore of the summary way in which he disposed of matters in his court.

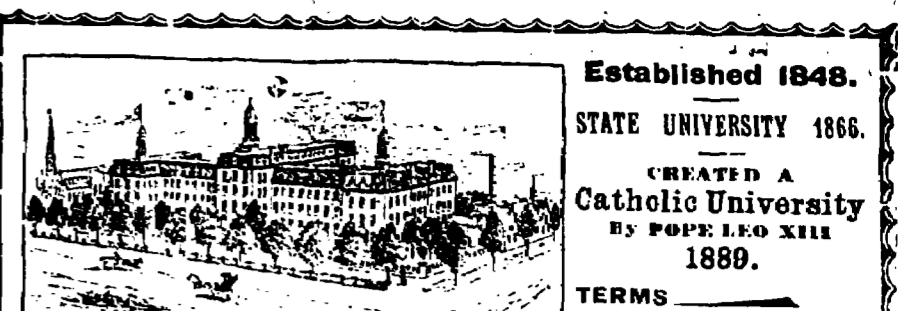
"I say to the fellows that are bothering about foolish arguments, that there's no use in wasting my time and their breath; for that all their talk only just goes in at one ear and out at the other!" "No great wonder in that," said O'Grady, "seeing that there's so little between to stop it!"

One of the Godlike things of this world is the veneration done to human worth by the hearts of men.—Carlyle.

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SATURDAY.....JULY 2, 1898.

## THE '98 COMMEMORATION.

The magnificent parade by which the Centenary Anniversary of the Irish rebellion of 1798 was celebrated in Montreal on Sunday last, was, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, worthy of the Irishmen of Canada's mercantile metropolis, worthy of the A. O. H. and the other local and visiting Irish organizations that took part in it, and worthy of the great historic event which it commemorated. The True Witness, which publishes a full report of them, heartily congratulates the A. O. H., who took the initiative in the proceedings which culminated in the imposing procession which Montreal witnessed on Sunday, and the other associations who so cordially co-operated to make it the memorable success it was.

The utmost enthusiasm and the most perfect orderliness prevailed. The resolutions, adopted by acclamation by the vast gathering assembled on the Exhibition Grounds, proposed by the Hon. Dr. Guerin, M.L.A., and seconded by Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, M.P., were models of moderation. They were as follows:

"Moved: That we now, one hundred years after the rebellion of 1798 in Ireland, place on record our appreciation of the men, who, regardless of creed, united to alleviate the condition of their brothers, seeking to establish the principle: 'Liberty and justice to all men.'"

"Whereas, we in Canada enjoy civil and commercial freedom, religious toleration and political economy;

"And, whereas, this year eighteen hundred and ninety-eight marks the centenary of a rebellion of the Irish people, in which many of them gave up their lives, to obtain for their country the blessings we now enjoy;

"Resolved, that inasmuch as the Government of Ireland during the past one hundred years has not been promotive of her progress and welfare, nor conducive to the harmony and happiness of her people, we express the hope that the day is close at hand when that measure of liberty which the heroes of '98 sought to confer upon their fellowmen shall be realized by their descendants."

Mr. T. Grattan McMahon, of Brooklyn, was the orator of the day; and although, of course, Irish Canadians may not coincide with all the views which he so passionately expressed, yet they will all agree in pronouncing his fervidly patriotic utterances as being worthy of a high place in the history of Irish eloquence. He was on sure ground when he stated that "his argument was not one for force. There was nothing to preserve their people, nothing to sustain their race, nothing to propagate their demands, but the united action through a parliamentary power, that power believed in by O'Connell. He stood for everything that evening that Daniel O'Connell stood for in 1810, and that enabled him, by the magic power of his mind, by the overwhelming gift and genius of his understanding, to roll up into a common ball five millions of Irish people and secure Irish Catholic emancipation."

The lesson and significance of Sunday's magnificent demonstration are obvious. It proved that, though the brief but glorious struggle of the heroes of '98 was immediately followed by disaster, yet it had paved the way for O'Connell's Repeal of the Union movement, and for his splendid achievement of Catholic emancipation. It proves, too, that the patriotic spirit which inspired them in their brave and desperate struggle against overwhelming odds is vigorous and militant and more widespread still, and ready to do battle for Ireland's freedom, not, indeed, upon the field of battle, but upon the surer field of constitutional agitation, with the tongue and the pen for weapons—weapons far more effective in these later days than sword or cannon.

## FREEDOM FOR IRISH POLITICAL PRISONERS.

The British Government has expressed its intention of at last extending some clemency to the Irish political prisoners who have for long years been languishing in English dungeons for alleged complicity in the dynamite conspiracies of 1893. This decision has been robbed of its graciousness by two circumstances. In the first place, it has been postponed

for several years after the time when the common dictate of humanity, to say nothing of the usages of other civilized nations, suggested that the "quality of mercy" would not have been strained had they been pardoned. In the second place, the conditions under which their liberation will take place are characterized by that sullen unwillingness on the part of Great Britain to treat Irish political prisoners humanely of which history furnishes so many proofs. The official statement of the Government is simply and curtly this: that "in the coming revision of the sentences passed upon these prisoners life sentences will be regarded as twenty-year terms." This means that Messrs. Wilson, McDermott, Dalton, Featherstone and Flanagan, who have now been in jail for fifteen years, will be set at liberty in the course of the present year if their prison record has been "good."

This modification, however, of the hitherto stern and unbending attitude of the British Government on this subject, is something to be thankful for, although it is probable that in the case of some of the unfortunate prisoners it has come altogether too late to be of any earthly avail to them. The Irish Nationalist leaders—who, given on other questions, have ever been united on this—deserve great credit for the pertinacity with which they kept the matter before the British Parliament, and for the effectiveness of their appeals on behalf of the prisoners; nor should a word of thanks be withheld from Lord Charles Bessford, who, although a supporter of the present Government, and an admiral in the British navy, warmly supported the final plea of the Irish leaders in this connection a few months ago in Parliament, of which he had only been a member for a couple of weeks.

## SPANISH OR ENGLISH?

At a recent meeting of the Atlanta (Georgia) School Board, the teaching of the Spanish language in American schools was advocated on the ground that, as Spanish is the tongue generally spoken in South America, Central America, the West Indies and Mexico, with which countries the United States has extensive commercial relations, which it hopes to increase, it would be justifiable for the rising generation of Americans to be acquainted with it. It was pointed out that, setting aside other considerations, it would be a valuable "commercial asset."

The New York Sun objects to the proposal on very sensible grounds. It admits the "commercial asset" part of the argument, and acknowledges that an acquaintance with Spanish would be desirable "for the large number of Americans who will follow up immediately our conquests in the West Indies and the East" by transferring thither their enterprising activities. But it contends that the introduction of the study of Spanish into the public schools would overload the course of instruction there, which is already weighted down by the multiplicity of branches, and stands rather in need of simplicity than further complexity. And it maintains, moreover, that it is not the teaching of Spanish in the United States, but of English in the Spanish-speaking regions about to come into the possession of the United States, that is really required.

## CATHOLIC EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

A joint pastoral upon a very important subject has just been issued by the Archbishop and Bishops of the ecclesiastical province of Westminster, England. It deals with the valuable work that has been done for education in that country by the Catholic School Committee since its establishment in 1847, and with the discouraging fact that, notwithstanding the increase in the Catholic population of England and Wales since that year, the amount of money raised annually by subscriptions and collections to defray its expenses has been steadily diminishing.

The claims of this central organized body of Catholic educationists upon the gratitude and generosity of the Catholics of England and Wales are put forth at length by their Lordships. It has managed and maintained the Catholic training colleges in England, which have so greatly benefited education by keeping up a constant supply of thoroughly equipped male and female teachers. It has administered economically and efficiently over \$1,500,000, derived from subscriptions and church collections, and expended in helping necessitous schools in the poorer districts and in providing a system of regular inspection of the religious teaching given to pupils attending elementary schools. It has also watched over the general and individual interests of the schools, and secured in many cases state intervention where it was required, and also the construction of new schools where they were needed. The increasing necessity of the existence of the Catholic School Committee is proved by the fact that when it was founded, in 1847, there were only 89 schools in England, with 8,445 Catholic children, under Government

inspection, attending them, while today the number of such schools is 7,006, with an attendance of 295,024 children. Twenty years ago the committee's annual revenue from subscriptions and collections was \$25,000; last year it had dwindled down to \$15,000. And in the meantime, of course, its work had vastly increased, as the figures we have quoted show.

It is unnecessary to discuss the causes which have contributed to such a falling off of support. The fact that the support has largely diminished is enough to enlist the practical support of English and Welsh Catholics. In England and Wales there are, according to their Lordships, about 1,400,000 Catholics; and if these would, as the Bishops suggest, contribute one penny per head per annum, much more than the required \$25,000 would be raised. We have no doubt that the appeal of the Bishops of Westminster will meet with a generous and a prompt response.

## MORE ALLIANCE TALK.

The speech of Mr. Chamberlain on what he absurdly called an alliance between the "Anglo-Saxons" of England and the United States continues to be discussed by prominent public men and journals on both sides of the Atlantic. As we remarked a couple of weeks ago, the reasons given by Mr. Chamberlain himself for his desire to see such an alliance formed, would be certain to prevent its conclusion, even if it were possible, which it is not. The Birmingham statesman imprudently added that the reason he would like to see an Anglo-Saxon alliance was that at the present moment England's influence in China is seriously menaced by Russia. What an estimate he must have formed of the average rate of American intelligence and of the strength of the Irish vote in the United States!

The Daily News, one of the leading Liberal newspapers in London, goes straight to the point when it says:—"Has it occurred, we wonder, to Mr. Chamberlain that here, as in so many other things, Ireland may be found to block the way? The memorial to President McKinley which Mr. Davitt is said to be preparing is a reminder on this point. Mere 'Disruptionists' have remembered it all along, and have argued that the satisfaction of the Irish vote throughout the English-speaking world would bring a powerful accession of strength to the Empire. But the Unionists have always failed to see this. The present situation may possibly bring it home to them. Mr. Chamberlain now proposes, on the occasion of the demand of Home Rule for Cuba, to seek alliance with the United States. Mr. Davitt asks Mr. McKinley to make Home Rule for Ireland a condition precedent. We do not ourselves agree with all Mr. Davitt's actions in this matter, nor do we recognize any close similarity between the case of Cuba and of Ireland. But the fact remains that the Irish vote is a strong, and often the dominant factor in the politics of the United States. It is the Irish vote which has been at the bottom of much of the political bitterness in the past between the American Government and our own. Few things would conduce so powerfully to the growth of an alliance between the two peoples as the grant of Home Rule to Ireland."

The most influential paper in England, outside of London, the Manchester Guardian, takes somewhat similar ground. It says: "A good sign of a settled desire for friendship with the United States would be a determined endeavor to remove the obstacle interposed by Irish discontent and disaffection. Ireland is now used by England as a training school for emissaries to keep up dislike for England among Americans. The millions of Irish emigrants to America are all, in their degree, anti-English missionaries, and, thanks to the special liking and aptitude for politics which Irishmen often show in other countries, they have secured in America a degree of political influence not merely proportionate to their numbers. Many of them are now agitating furiously in the American press against any American alliance with the United Kingdom. One or two English and Scotch newspapers have noticed the agitation and denounced it rather petulantly, not allowing for the fact that if you plant thorns and briars with all your might it is not solely their fault if they grow up and prick you. Seriously, it is not a bad test, though not the only one, of the genuineness of this new inclination to make friends with America. An English politician who profoundly desired to attain this end could not help feeling that Ireland was one of the avenues of approach."

And Mr. John Dillon, M.P., speaking in Birmingham, in the very hall in which Mr. Chamberlain delivered his notoriety-seeking address, gave it recently a very effective reply. He first of all observed, with fine sarcasm, that it was an unfortunate circumstance for the proposed alliance that it was only when Great Britain was worsted in the struggle with Russia in the East that,

Mr. Chamberlain would have the United States Republic was "a powerful and generous nation, whose people speak our language and are proud of our race." There is another race in the United States, as the Irish leader pointed out, who will have more to do with this alliance business than the "Anglo-Saxon race;" and that is the race brutally alluded to by the London Times fifty years ago, when, exulting over the terrible devastation caused by the great famine of 1847-48, and the wholesale emigration which it was causing, it declared that the "Celtic race was gone with a vengeance." Yes; the Celtic race is now the dominant race in the United States; and it has a vengeance stored up against those whose cruel laws sent so many of its members across the Atlantic. What nationality, Mr. Dillon asked, had done more for the United States, from the day when they were the right arm of Washington when he emancipated his country down to the hour when Irish blood was poured out like water on the battlefields of the Civil War, what nation of men had done more to build up that great fabric of liberty than had the Irish people? "The States had given to that race a home and to our people a country where they had an equal chance with the rest of mankind in the race for prosperity and for power. Our people had richly repaid that debt, and there was no nationality more loyal, more faithful to the home of their adoption than were the Irish citizens of the United States. When he read about certain sections of the press in America and small sections of the public clamoring in favor of this so-called Anglo-Saxon alliance he observed with some amazement that when on a recent occasion a great fashionable regiment of New York, which he often saw marching through the streets in beautifully made uniforms—when it was called on to volunteer for the front—coming from that class who were now all for an Anglo-Saxon alliance, it was discovered that by volunteering for the front it would break up the organization of the regiment, and so they preferred to remain in New York. But the Irish regiments were not afraid to go to the front; they did not wait to be called on to volunteer, and he could not help being struck by a despatch in the Daily Telegraph describing the scene of enthusiasm in New York when the 69th Regiment marched through Fifth Avenue. He remembered well the 69th. Many was the day it had escorted Irish agitators, himself among the number, through the streets of New York, a thousand strong, with one of the most gallant Irishmen that ever lived, Col. Cavanagh, at its head. When it came to be a question of locking into the red eye of battle in defence of America it was not the Anglo-Saxon alliance men who would be found in the front; it would be a very lively regiment that would get in front of the Irish regiments on the field of battle. He had read a description in the Times of the landing of a small body of American troops in Cuba, in which it was stated that the first American officer to land was a grand nephew of Daniel O'Connell, who won his epaulet in the presence of the enemy in the Civil War. The Irish were too busy at present getting to the front to take much interest in this Anglo-Saxon alliance, but he would venture to say that when the war was over they would want to know, and insist on knowing, how things stood in old Ireland before they considered this Anglo-Saxon alliance."

The fact of the matter is, that England, being isolated, and having been refused help by Germany, has turned to the United States for aid in her extremity, and put that request in the form of an ardent desire for an Anglo-Saxon alliance. But she will find that Brother Jonathan is as shrewd a character as ever he was; and that he knows as well as ever he did where his own interests lie. It would be interesting to hear his own reply as to how much of the Anglo-Saxon there is about him.

## SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.

Our Catholic contemporary, The Providence Visitor, has published some timely and sensible remarks regarding the increasing laxity of the proper observance of Sunday as a holy day amongst Catholics. "In spite of much protesting," it says, "Sunday continues to be more and more desecrated. Indeed, so far as appearances go, it was never less regarded than now. Of all times the summer furnishes the most temptation to forget its holy character and let go restraints in the effort to find amusement. There are some places where people perform their usual labors on Sunday, open their shops, run their machinery, and pay no more attention to it than they do to Monday. Even with us there are some occupations which get along without Sunday observances. Our policemen, carmen and many other kinds of workmen, who wait upon the convenience of the public, have to be contented with no Sunday or Sunday which is greatly shortened. But the great mass of us know what a day of rest is. Not so many as formerly

recall from Puritanical rigidity, we have gone to the other extreme. The Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath; it is as true to-day as it ever was; but it is no less true that it was made for man's spiritual as well as physical improvement. The Sunday excursion is a form of Sunday observance which is peculiarly obnoxious to Christian instincts. Perhaps its most obnoxious features last over Sunday and are quite as prominent on week days as on Sunday, but, nevertheless, it seems particularly incongruous on a day dedicated to religious observance."

These remarks are not without some applicability to Montreal. In the past the Catholics of this city were noted for the pious and decorous manner in which they observed Sunday; but within recent years excursions, drunkenness, and amusements accompanied by gambling and other dangerous elements, have come to be prevalent amongst a certain section of our population. These seem to be confounded with the innocent amusements and pastimes which constitute legitimate recreation on Sunday, after the religious duties of the day have been performed. It is assuredly time that steps were taken to check this increasing desecration of Sunday in our midst.

## CATHOLIC LOGIC AND PROTESTANT ABSURDITY.

The elasticity and cloudiness of the religious teaching of that noted New York divine, Dr. Lyman Abbott, are matters of amusement to educated Catholics. By a number of American Protestants, however, he is taken rather seriously. A leading New York daily recently called him a "pantheist"; and Dean Duffly, preaching in his Episcopal church, denounced him as a "degenerate," whose views of the Deity are "anthropomorphological." He has just been delivering a characteristic address to the students of the Philadelphia University, in which he spoke to them of the "war" and of religion in general; and the Catholic Standard of that city thus takes him to task:—"He told the students not to mind what brand of theology they took up to study so long as they came up to his idea of good young men. He places no mere value upon a definite doctrine than he does upon anything related in the Scriptures. There is one thing he believes in, as a substantive faith, however—that is, big gun ammunition. He calls the missiles which which the United States is teaching Spain the ways of civilization 'God's projectiles.' Now this idea hardly agrees with his former postulate, that the energy of nature is God—that nature itself is God. This position, we say, involves the conclusion that these projectiles are God, and we fail to understand why he speaks of them in the relative instead of the absolute sense. And if these projectiles are God or God's, what or whose are those which the Spaniards are using, since God made all things? Whose projectiles are the English Dumdum bullets? If there be no necessity for definition in theology, surely the student of international law will require some guide in the matter of the origin and ownership of shells and cannon balls. And if Dr. Abbott's hylomorphism be the true explanation of religion and natural philosophy, is there any difference between God and Mammon? Whose or who is the handsome lot of coin he puts into his pocket every year for teaching religious chaos? These are profoundly interesting side issues arising from his own postulates, but we fear that, like many other pertinent and profoundly interesting things, they must remain unanswered." It will be difficult for Dr. Abbott to extricate himself from the horns of the dilemma on which our contemporary has thus successfully impaled him.

## THE DOWNFALL OF LEITER, HOOLEY AND OTHERS.

There have been several attempts made within recent years by unscrupulous speculators to enrich themselves suddenly by what is known as cornering staple articles like wheat or cotton, but especially wheat. And what is singular is that they have all been forced to retire beaten or bankrupt from the contest, overcome by the potency of certain great forces which seem to have been established for the purpose of regulating the operation of the natural laws of supply and demand, and also of curbing the greed of those who, in defiance of those forces and laws, and of the fate which has overtaken similar attempts in the past, to grow wealthy by artificially forcing up the price of the people's food in many lands.

The case of young Leiter of Chicago is but one of a series. At the outset he seemed to be certain of making from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000, out of operations which raised wheat to about 30 cents to 40 cents above its normal. He pursued his reckless idea of trying to keep up the value of wheat at so artificial a price, notwithstanding the cry of starvation that came from thousands of mouths in various wheat-importing countries, and the actual bread riots which happened

in two of them. The inevitable has occurred, and he to-day finds himself personally bankrupt, unable to meet the demands made upon him by his too confiding creditors. No sympathy will be felt for him elsewhere. On the contrary, regret will be felt that laws do not exist to punish such gambling with the people's chief food supply as affects the price fixed for it by the natural law of supply and demand.

The previous case of disaster to a Chicago wheat manipulator was that of Benjamin P. Hutchinson, or "Old Hutch," as he was familiarly called, which occurred a few years ago. Like Leiter, he had cornered the market and had driven the price of wheat up to \$2 a bushel, and consequently raised the price of bread for millions of the poor. The dealers whom he had ruined or pushed to the verge of ruin were only too glad to retaliate when the critical moment came, and the result was that, instead of possessing \$10,000,000, which he did as the result of his deals in wheat, corn and ribs, he was in a few months reduced to living on a dollar a day. Edward Partridge, two years ago, had a similar experience through wheat suddenly descending to its normal value, as Crawford and Valentine had done before. The case of Hooley, the great English company promoter, though carrying the same lessons, does not belong to the same category, for, instead of injuring the poor, he gave away millions to them in the form of either sincere or ostentatious charity; and his operations were confined to large industrial and manufacturing ventures in which the moneyed classes speculated not wisely but too well.

The dominant idea, however, in all these cases was to do business out of the ordinary legitimate channels, and to set at naught the principles which lie at the root of every sound financial venture, the main idea being to make enormous profits out of little outlay.

Laws should certainly be made, not merely to protect the masses of the poor from the hardships inflicted upon them by the lust for gain on the part of the unprincipled few, but to safeguard the interest of others who have more money than common sense.

The statement made in the secular press some months ago that Cardinal Moran, of Sydney, New South Wales, had discontinued any celebration of '98 in his diocese, is hardly borne out by the news that His Eminence took part in the centenary celebration at Melbourne, where he presided over a requiem service for the famous rebel leader of Wicklow, Michael Dwyer.

## MR. FERON'S MARRIAGE.

St. Anthony's Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Tuesday last, when Mr. Frank M. Feron was united in marriage to Miss Evelyn Stafford, daughter of Henry J. Stafford, Rev. Father Donnelly, parish priest, officiated. The wedding presents were very numerous and valuable, and some of them will serve in years to come as souvenirs of the esteem in which both bride and groom are held by their friends. Among these the presentation from Sarfield Court, C.O.F., of which Mr. Feron is Chief Ranger, will perhaps take the place of honor. It was a magnificent silver tea service, and the presentation was made by Mr. P. Scullion, in a very appropriate speech. Mr. Feron made a happy speech of thanks to the members of the Court, in which he showed a full appreciation of the honor done him, and assured them that in the future, as in the past, all his best efforts would be put forth for the advancement of the interests of the Court. Speeches were also delivered by Messrs. Killeather, Pigott, and several other members. Then after the presentation formalities the younger members improvised a most enjoyable concert, which was a fitting bachelor farewell.

After the wedding on Tuesday the happy couple left for Chicago amid a shower of rice and good wishes.

## AN OLD LACROSSE PLAYER MARRIED.

Few men are better or more favorably known in lacrosse circles than Mr. Thos. Dwyer, who for many years, through good and ill fortune, has struggled to uphold the honor and prowess of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club in many hard fought fields, and it is no wonder that when he took the important step of entering into wedlock with a charming young lady the Shamrock Athletic Association should seize the opportunity of giving some suitable mark of appreciation of the unwavering loyalty and great services which Mr. Dwyer always gave to the Club. He was looked upon as the old reliable, and he had well deserved the title, for never player played with better heart. The Association tribute to Mr. Dwyer took the form of a purse of gold, and the speeches on the occasion were significant of the high esteem in which he was held by the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association.

Mr. Dwyer was married in St. Anthony's Church on Wednesday morning, Rev. Father Donnelly performing the ceremony. The happy bride was Miss Olivia Byrne, whose charming appearance made her the centre of congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer left immediately for a trip to the Saguenay.

Queen Victoria has been pleased to bestow the Order of the Royal Red Cross on Mother Patrick, O.S.D., matron of the Sallisbury Hospital. This distinction is given for distinguished services rendered in the Rhodesian hospitals during the last seven years, and especially during the late native rebellion.

# ADDRESS

## Of Sir Wm. Hingston

On Receiving the Degree of LL.D. at the University of Ottawa on June 22nd.

Last week we had occasion to refer to the high honor conferred on Sir William Hingston by the University of Ottawa, in granting the degree of LL.D. Sir William then took the occasion of delivering a very able address, which treated in a masterly manner of the importance of Catholic education in fitting young men for the struggles of life. Following is a summary of Sir William's remarks:—

My first duty, as it is my chief pleasure, is to thank the authorities at this seat of learning for the signal honor they have deigned to confer upon me. And here it would be prudent I should rest, for I cannot venture to think—still less to hope—that my fellow graduates of to-day, fresh from the study of what is beautiful in art; of what is trustworthy in literature; of what is reliable in science, and of all that is safe and unerring in religion, would find either pleasure or instruction in listening to one who, in a life of ceaseless and unremitting toil and labor, could now and then succeed in stealing a few moments, only, to drink at the fountain of the Muses. Indeed, were it not that I implicitly confide in the generosity of the youth around me—and youth is always generous—I should not venture to speak. Yet custom requires that I should say a few words of the time and circumstances of this interesting event—yet when about to say them, I feel they will fall far short of the words that will come unbidden, a few moments hence, when I shall be regaining the car which is to take me home. It was, I think, when once said, in reply to a question, that the best speeches he ever made were those which he made in his cab, on returning home. It was, I thought of all the brilliant things he might have said, but did not say, and could not say, a few minutes before.

A word, however, in very plain prose, of the exceptional advantages enjoyed by you to-day, and on the duties of parents and guardians to profit by them. Never, perhaps, in the history of the world has there been greater necessity than there is at present for a suitable mental outfit for those who are about to enter upon life's serious battle. I said, advisedly, suitable mental outfit. And in what does that suitability consist? It consists not in a knowledge of a greater or less number of facts thrown together, as is often the case, without order or sequence or connection, and without bearing on other facts; but of a preparedness of mind for the reception of facts, if facts they are; or for the rejection of what are claimed to be facts, if such are found to be untrustworthy. There is the difficulty of the present day, and especially for young men about to enter upon the serious duties of life. I tremble to think of the trials and temptations to which youth and manhood are to-day exposed. Even the code of morals has changed, most markedly, within the limit of my experience—and not for the better; and this in spite of all the supposed aids which modern public school education has procured; and of all the advantages which the

### COLLEGE SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

of to-day claim to have over those of yesterday, and let me add, chiefly in being godless. This is the age of isms, and this continent has had her share in framing them. When I began my professional career there were already a few. Atheism hardly dared to show itself. It was unfashionable—and there is a great deal in fashion, even the ladies will admit that. Agnosticism, that most impudent of all the isms, had not yet claimed attention. But now pretentious did it soon become. Atheism when met with, was sad, sullen, gloomy; but it was silent. Agnosticism, on the other hand, while it claimed that it could know nothing, acted as if it knew everything; and that was the difference between them. The latter became the fashionable ism of the day, and even men in my own profession, who should know better, seemingly lost their mental equilibrium in studying it, and unhappily jeopardized at the same time the simple faith of the pupil to whom they thoughtlessly taught it, and as gratuitously as the principle had been assumed, for after all it was an assumption.

Evolution, that refresh of an exploded theory, came in about the same time; and relationships were hunted for among the Simians—the tribe of monkeys—with as much diligence as one would labor to establish descent from a Norman baron, let us suppose, or a Viking, or, perhaps, if ambitious enough to have it established, "qu'il est sorti des cuisses de Jupiter."

It is necessary to be prepared for severe, uninterrupted, life-long competition. It is necessary to do more than to learn one's language, French or English, or even both. It is necessary to go on steadily from elements to rhetoric, and thence to the key stone of all education—philosophy—which is supposed to terminate a proper collegiate course, but which is but the beginning of a life of study, to end only with one's existence.

Facts are said to be everything, but a knowledge of facts is of little value unless they may be compared with others. And how can comparisons be safely made, and how can facts be fitted into their proper places and have their proper value, without a knowledge of the rules whereby they may be located and their value estimated? The man who knows ten million facts, and has them stored away in a most retentive memory, to be thrown at us like isolated texts of Scripture, without their contexts, and without their bearing, may yet be an

uneducated man, while another, who may not know half a dozen facts, but who knows their value and bearing, may be

### AN EDUCATED MAN.

We are often asked, what is the use of classics? What is the use of all this Greek; we don't talk Greek. And of all this Latin; Latin is a dead language to-day. I answer: A knowledge of Greek and Latin is exclusively the property of the educated man, and without them one is not educated. Were the educated man to forget, in a day, all he has ever learned of Greek or of Latin, the mental gymnastics he had undergone to acquire that knowledge will have conferred upon him advantages which will last all through life, and which the one not so trained will be deprived of.

But what advantage, it is often asked, is a classical education to the business man? It certainly will not teach him how to put sand into sugar; or substitute margarine for butter; or put cotton into wool and label it all wool and sell it as such; or glazed earth into pure milk; or convert paste into cloudless diamonds, or pass off pinch-beck for gold. Perhaps not, although education will help him even in these devious paths of deception and dishonesty; but these are not the highest or the noblest or even the most profitable attainments by man, nor are they the best calculated to bring happiness or contentment.

Education, to attain its true end, must ever be of a religious character, otherwise it is a dangerous weapon. Secular education of itself never has, never will, never can, make man better, and that should be the end and aim of all education. I should say nothing if it kept him as good as it got him. But that would be the effect of

### A RELIGIOUS EDUCATION.

and of that alone. Let me say to you, parents: The lures of those principles which you instilled into the minds of your little ones can never be compensated for, by any amount of science, or by any amount of classical attainments which it is possible, even for genius, to acquire. If one is disposed to evil, his non-religious education will enable him to do evil more methodically, more secretly, more refinedly. The rough, blunt, ignorant man, impelled by anger, or jealousy, or hate, or excited, perhaps, by stimulants, strikes down and kills. He is caught almost in the act. He is hanged, and society is at once rid of him. The learned, perhaps, in many of the sciences, especially of chemistry and toxicology, insures the lives of his friends—wife, sisters, brothers or parents; uses the most subtle of poisons, and his victims die; but he escapes detection. This is again and again repeated as often as money is required, until the whole community is agast at the frequency of these mysterious deaths. Which of these two persons is the more dangerous to society?

Religion is to education what the sun's rays are to the earth. That luminary is many millions of miles from us—say ninety-three millions. It would take a rail car, travelling day and night, with the speed at which I came to this city, more than seven hundred years to make the round trip from the sun to the earth—yet the warmth of that distant luminary is felt everywhere. It vivifies all that has or can have life, and without it there can be no life. In its journey to this earth it gives off none of its heat to the air through which it passes. Its heat is reserved for our wants. Suppose that by a miracle, or by some artificial means, the distant sun were annihilated, this earth, and all which it inhabits, would, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, be one solid rock of ice, to float in its own chilly orbit. And thus it is with education. Withdraw the presence of the Creator, who is the source of all that is brightening and all that is vivifying, where would be the warmth and the light without Him who is the source of all brightness and of all warmth? Or grudgingly permit His presence for a half hour at the end of a day's school work, as some of our legislators would generously permit, when it would be a mistake to weary the already wearied ones with lessons of morality and religion; for if they once get a distaste for such, it will hardly be possible, says Spalding, to impress them with a sense of its importance.

I am glad to know that while in this institution classics and mathematics and history and the sciences are duly cultivated, something far more important is instilled into the mind of the youth.

### A KNOWLEDGE OF GOD AND OF HIS LAWS.

Let me say to you, my young friends, for it is to you I address myself chiefly, education has an enormous value. You know it; for have you not spent years in acquiring it? But allow one who has had some experience in life to say to you that that part of education which has made you to comprehend, somewhat, the unbounded love and wisdom and mercy of the Creator, is that portion of your education which may, at times, be forgotten, but which will never be unlearned, and which, in the trials and tribulations, born of your very existence, will be appealed to as to an inexhaustible fund of consolation of which it is not in the power of adversity or ill fortune, or sickness or disease, or even of death, to deprive you.

I am here reminded of the lines of a Christian poet who lived in the world of flattery and adulation, yet who never forgot the teachings of his mother, and the religious training of maturer years:—

"This world is all a fleeting show;  
For man's illusion given;  
The smiles of joy, the tears of woe,  
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow,  
There's nothing true but Heaven's!  
Poor wanderers on a stormy sea,  
From wave to wave we're driven;  
And fancy's flash and reason's ray  
Serve but to light our troubled way."

You are on the threshold of life. What is life? says one. It is natural for you, who are about to return home, to say: It is something joyous, and to be enjoyed; something to be struggled for. It is, says another, to be rich and to be in a position to make a display of riches. Wealth, without the opportunity of displaying it, has little value in the eyes of

the rich man. This is the stage of luxury, and the first desire of luxury is to display it.

Do not misunderstand me. I speak not of wealth honestly acquired and modestly and judiciously expended. The man of wealth who regards himself merely as the diligent steward and dispenses of wealth entrusted to him in works of benevolence and charity, is a blessing to a community.

To be really rich is to be rich in love, and knowledge, and well doing, and especially in friends and fellow beings, to whom one may have brought something of joy and strength, something of comfort and happiness.

Is that the kind of riches, now commonly sought for, in education, and commonly realized? A distinguished American prelate gives the result in the adjoining Republic:

"We here in America are the most prodigious example of success which history records. In little more than a century we have subdued a continent to the uses of civilized man; we have built cities, railways and telegraphs; we have invented all kinds of machines to do all kinds of work; we have established a school and newspaper in every hamlet; our wealth is incalculable; our population is counted by tens of millions, and yet, in spite of all this, we are a disappointment to ourselves and to the world because we have failed in the supreme end of human effort—the making man a wiser, nobler, diviner being. We have uttered no thoughts which have illumined the nations; we have not felt the thrill of immortal loves; we are not buoyed by a faith and hope which are as firm-rooted as the rock-ribbed mountains. \* \* \* We have trusted to matter as the most real thing; we have lived on the surface, amid show, and our souls have not drunk of the deep infinite source of life. Our religion and our education are cherished for the practical ends which they serve, for the support they give to our political institutions. \* \* \* The people have become less disinterested, less high minded, less really intelligent, and among their leaders it is rare to find one who is distinguished either by strength and cultivation of mind or by purity and integrity of character. Are we destined to become the most prodigious example of failure, as of success recorded by history?"

Do we wish to have a picture of ourselves such as that, or to have an education which was not only intended to give you solid and substantial knowledge, but to make you well-informed well-mannered, courteous, truthful, honorable—in a word, to make you educated gentlemen. To your teachers let me say:—

Socrates, at one time a sculptor, chiseled the statue of the Greeks and presented them to the gods. But, although pleased with their beauty, he recognized, with pain, that his right hand could not execute what his mind conceived. The old man in the Temple at Athens gave to Socrates this counsel: "Learn to know the divine germ which lies in thee, and in every human heart cherish it, and thou shalt produce the godlike within and without thyself."

Socrates now turned his thoughts to the instruction of youth, and the world, for all time, has been enriched with his embodied thoughts.

And Socrates to his pupils, as the author, turning to his pupil, asks them: "Are ye not the noblest expression of the Divine grace, and shall I not live longer in such images than in cold, feeble marble?"

His reward—noble teachers—and a greater will be yours, for you have inculcated principles—unknown to him— which are as lasting as the heavens, and the youths who leave you to-day will trust, extend the sphere of their application.

### PERSONAL.

Mrs. Prevost, wife of the Chief of the Ottawa Fire Department, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. P. Stanton, St. James street.

### REQUIEM MASS.

On Thursday morning last a solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in the Church of the Gesù for the departed soul of the former pupil of St. Mary's College.

### THE CAPITALS' TRIBUTE.

The Capital Lacrosse Club of Ottawa took the occasion of Mr. C. A. McDonnell's recent marriage to make known the esteem in which he is held by all lovers of the national game. Among the wedding presents was a handsome chased water pitcher, bearing the following inscription: "Presented by the executive of the Capital Lacrosse Club, of Ottawa, to C. A. McDonnell. Esq., on the occasion of his marriage, June 27, 1898."

Strong as our passions are, they may be starved into submission and conquered without being killed.

## Left Prostrate

Weak and Run Down, With Heart and Kidneys in Bad Condition—Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was very much run down, having been sick for several months. I had been trying different remedies which did me no good. I would have severe spells of coughing that would leave me prostrate. I was told that my lungs were affected, and my heart and kidneys were in a bad condition. In fact, it seemed as though every organ was out of order. I felt that something must be done and my brother advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I procured a bottle and began taking it. Before it was half gone I felt that it was helping me. I continued its use and it has made me a new woman. I cannot praise it too highly." Mrs. SUMNER-VILLE, 217 Ossington Avenue, Toronto, Ontario. Get only Hood's, because

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1, six for \$5.

**Hood's Pills** are purely vegetable, reliable, beneficial. 25c.

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For Business and Holiday Wear.



DOCTORS differ from us in this way that they have to work years to establish their reputation and then they can charge high prices, so that they can take a two hours' job, perform a surgical operation and charge \$1,000 for it. We have had to work hard for years to enable us to do our business on a large scale and establish our reputation for doing a straightforward business on a strictly cash basis, and place ourselves in a position to charge the lowest prices in the trade. The surgeon worked to get the big price, we worked to get the small price, and we've both done it by cutting. We cut more than the prices fine; we cut fine fitting fashionable shirts.

If you want some very comfortable Light Cambric or Zephyr Lannel Shirts, beautifully made in the neatest, newest and handsomest designs, just call and see our assortment.

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Laundered or Soft Bosoms to Suit all Tastes at Lowest Prices.

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Up-to-date Men's Outfitting Stores,  
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## THE SEASON OF COMMENCEMENTS.

Successful Pupils at the Various Catholic Schools.

The Examinations at the Loyola College—Prize Winners at St. Ann's—St. Lawrence Boys' School—Notes from Villa Maria Convent.

There was a very large audience in Kern Hall on Tuesday morning, when the Commencement exercises of Loyola College took place. The school since its foundation has been most successful, and is proving itself a most worthy offshoot of the great college presided over by the Reverend Fathers of the Society of Jesus. The examinations this term were even above the high average called for in this school, and the pupils, as well as the teachers, are to be congratulated on the showing made.

Following are the names of the prize-winners:

- FRONT GRAMMAR. Thomas Tansey, Joseph Downes, Robert Hart, Henry Monk, Terence Brady.
- THIRD GRAMMAR. William Kaine, William H. Brown, Philippe Chevalier, Armand Chevalier, George Ward, Guy Hamel.
- LATIN ELEMENTS. Francis Downes, Charles Birmingham, Benedict Gillon, Michael Davis, Pierre Chevalier, Arthur McNally, Louis Burns, Thomas Cassidy, Snerman Haynes, Rockett Power, Claude Brosseau, Reginald Starnes.
- SPECIAL LATIN. Peter Donovan, Joseph Meagher.
- FIRST PREPARATORY. Joseph Power, Patrick Coughlin, Augustus Law, Henry Bellevue, Edward Masson.
- SECOND PREPARATORY. George Vanier, John Davis, Michael T. Burke, Chester Myers, William Duchatel.

French—First prize, M. T. Burke. Philippe Chevalier was awarded a prize for piano. William Kaine, Armand Chevalier, William O'Neill, Joseph Power, took prizes for physical culture. John P. Waleen carried off the prize for good conduct, and Thos. Tansey the Lieutenant-Governor's prize. For brilliant success in special examinations, honour prizes were awarded Peter Donovan, Francis Downes, James Doran and Michael Tansey.

In the annual published by the School the name of Edward Masson was inadvertently omitted.

### ST. PATRICK'S BOYS' SCHOOL.

The annual distribution of prizes to the pupils of St. Patrick's Boys' School took place in the School Hall on Wednesday, 22nd ult., in the presence of the Rev. Pastor, Father Quinlan, and of Fathers Callaghan, Driscoll, and McDermott. The prizes were rich and beautiful. Father Quinlan's customary prizes, four in number, were given to the four boys who during the year distinguished themselves for respect for the holy name of God in their conversation. The winners, in the order in which they were elected by their class mates, were Jcs. Ouellette, Wm. Phelan, M. O'Flaherty, and D. Hennessy.

A most interesting feature of the distribution this year was the six handsome books which Father Driscoll presented, and which were cut for by a number of pupils. The earnestness with which the boys concerned draw for the winning letter, and the intense interest created as each succeeding pupil came closer to, or removed from, the first letter of the alphabet, afforded great amusement to the generous donor, and will certainly stimulate to renewed efforts next year in the same departments. Father Driscoll has promised to patronize assiduity, order and appli-

cation for the next term, and has offered even richer prizes than those given this year.

The gold medal for proficiency was awarded to Jcs. O'Reilly, and to Jcs. Ouellette the prize of excellence. M. Fitzgibbon carried off the medal for typewriting and the prize for shorthand. Master Jcs. O'Reilly being the first pupil of the first class is entitled to three years' tuition, free, at Mt. St. Louis College.

Following are the names of the first pupils in each of the first seven classes:—  
First Class—J. O'Reilly, J. Ouellette, L. Gravel, E. Lemieux, F. White, M. Fitzgibbon, J. O'Laughlin.  
Second Class—W. Phelan, J. McLaughlin, J. Altman, J. Wall.  
Third Class—H. O'Reilly, J. Lukeman, H. Waters, T. Cahaly.  
Fourth Class—T. Chaurvin, A. McKay, F. Fitzgibbon, J. O'Laughlin.  
Fifth Class—T. Skahan, E. Dunn, W. Cahaly.  
Sixth Class—F. Brown, E. Keegan.  
Seventh Class—J. McCreary, J. Doyle.

### ST. ANN'S SCHOOL.

The closing exercises of St. Ann's School took the form of an examination in English, mathematics, book-keeping and shorthand. Rev. Father Lemieux, Provincial, presided. There were also present Rev. Father Billian, Honorable Justice Curran, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, M.P., Dr. T. J. Curran and Mr. Frank J. Hart. Rev. Brother Jerome, of Mount St. Jcs. was questioned the boys on the different subjects, and their intelligent answers gave evidence of a good year's work.

At the close Rev. Father Lemieux congratulated the boys on the success of their examinations, exhorted them to continue faithful to their religious duties, and wished them a happy vacation.

Rev. Father Billian, chaplain of the school, also complimented the boys, and expressed the greatest satisfaction at the rapid development of piety through the "League of the Sacred Heart." He then conferred the Pope's medal and blessing on Masters E. Kennedy, E. Curran, C. McDonnell, P. Hebert and J. Hebert.

Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, M.P., spoke quite feelingly of the good old days when he and Mr. F. J. Hart figured conspicuously among the happy prize-winners in the "Brothers' school." He dwelt for some length on the importance of Christian education and its never failing influence on the child's future.

The following gentlemen generously donated prizes for competition among the pupils:—The Rev. Redemptorist Fathers, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, M.P., Hon. Dr. J. Guerin, Aid. T. Kinsella, Dr. T. J. Curran, Mr. M. J. Walsh, Prof. R. McQuirk, Mr. J. G. Gallery, Mrs. Wm. Brennan, Mr. Wm. Heelan, Aid. P. G. Martineau, Aid. D. Gallery, Mr. J. Slattery, Mr. P. Kennedy, Mr. M. J. O'Donnell, Mr. T. O'Connell, Mr. Frank J. Hart, Mrs. Wm. Kennedy, Thos. Moore.

Following is the prize list:—

- FIRST CLASS. First Division—B. Healy, J. Nolan, J. Butler, E. Kennedy, J. Kennedy, J. McCarron, J. Kieley, V. Armstrong. Second Division—C. McGuire, J. Poiré, T. Higgins, M. McDonnell, J. McGuire, C. Leblanc, M. D'Annely, E. Daudon, M. Rineau.
- SECOND CLASS. First Division—W. Kennedy, J. Driscoll, E. Charbonneau, J. Teator, M. Fenell, J. Walsh, R. Blackstock, M. Foley, J. Mailleux, F. Forrester. Second Division—H. Manning, J. Ryan, P. Moore, P. Kennedy, J. Lutimer, J. Scullion, T. Ryan, M. McNamara, E. O'Brien, D. Kavanagh, H. O'Dowd.
- THIRD CLASS. First Division—E. Curran, T. Supple, R. Gailen, J. Greene, M. O'Brien, W. O'Flaherty, J. Curran, C. Gleeson, J. Shields, A. Brabant, J. Mullins, H. Dargon, T. Hogan, T. Furlong, J. Corcoran, E. Gannon. Second Division—E. Mooney, J. Gilligan, E. Vallé, G. Doyle, M. Kelly, W. O'Brien, W. Hamill, F. Hamill, J. Scullion, G. Murphy, J. Boyle, J. Hubert, J. McLaughlin, J. Doran, M. Birmingham.
- FOURTH CLASS. 1st Division—J. O'Brien, U. Madigan, J. Meehan, F. Mahoney, F. Corroll, J. Quinn, W. Stewart, T. Meehan, J. Malon, H. Thompson, G. Sebire.

2nd Division—S. Craig, T. McEntee, R. Keegan, S. Brown, E. Ryan, J. Gailley, P. O'Laughlin, J. Kavanagh, E. Anderson, D. Lattimer.

3rd Division—J. Hubert, C. McDonnell, R. Murphy, E. McCarthy, J. Manning, W. Everett, J. Sweeney, J. Shields, R. Poiré, J. B. and J. D. Duff, J. O'Donnell, M. O'Donnell, J. Curran, D. McCrory, M. Mooney, F. McGuire, J. Morris, J. Birmingham.

4th Division—D. Supple, H. Bennett, J. G. Gallery, J. Brennan, J. Bennett, T. O'Connell, J. Burns, D. Leahy.

5th Division—E. Shannon, J. Hubert, J. Healy, E. T. O'Connell, J. Kelly, J. McCreary, W. Curran, G. Wilkinson, E. Laffman, L. E. McCreary.

6th Division—F. Kenna, J. Carroll, H. Heelan, W. Heelan, L. Barbou, J. McNamara, L. S. Green, J. Phelan, T. Madigan, P. Green, M. Madigan, M. Lattimer.

### VILLA MARIA CONVENT.

The annual conferring of diplomas and distribution of premiums took place at the Villa on the 25th instant, under the presidency of the Very Reverend Abbe Leclerc. This year the parents of the pupils of the grammar class were allowed the privilege of assisting at the exercises.

Amongst the distinguished guests were several members of the Rev. Clergy, the Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, Judge Desnoyers, H. B. Brabant, proprietor of La Presse, Messrs. Brabant, Girard, Messrs. Macdonald, and many others.

The exercises were opened by an artistic performance on harp and piano, a Pater noster, by Billiten. Then came the conferring of diplomas, each graduate receiving a beautiful gold cross. The premium books were of the best and most useful.

Miss B. Pasquel of Brooklyn, N.Y., then delivered the "Ecce Finis" in elegant Latin. The excellent staging of the pupils was the theme of general admiration when the choir had rendered Gappocci's "Gensibus Organia."

At the intermission between the giving of prizes to the different courses, there was a German address by Miss M. Bralley, and an address, entitled "Reminiscences" by Miss Clara Curran.

The closing number was "Souvenirs du Villa," by Misses Girard, Marsolais and Desnoyers. At the end of the programme the following medals of excellence in the different branches were awarded to the successful pupils:—

Religious Instruction—Gold medal of Leo XIII, presented by His Grace Archbishop Beaudry, Miss A. Augers. Science—Gold medal by Rev. G. Lepelletier, P.P. of Maisonneuve, Miss M. Desnoyers, of Kingston, Ont. Instrumental Music—Gold lyre, Miss Clara Curran.

Medal of His Excellency the Governor General, Miss B. Pasquel, New York. Medal of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, Miss A. Girard. The Lady Mayores' prizes (Mrs. Prefontaine) for assiduity, the Misses Pasquel, Desnoyers, Augers, Desrochers and Ann B. Babinette. Prizes of conversation from Mrs. R. A. Thibault, Miss A. Babinette. Prizes of French conversation, from Madame L. Comte de Beaujeu, Miss N. Wright.

Prizes of Sacred History, from Rev. Abbe Marchal, P.P. Notre Dame de Grace, Miss Greene, of New York, and Miss T. Frazier of New York. Year by year the Villa is increasing in well deserved popularity as one of the best schools for higher training in the Dominion of Canada.

### ANNIVERSARY MASS

For the repose of the soul of the late Owen McGarvey, will be said in St. Patrick's Church, on Thursday, July 27th, at 8 A.M. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

# REMINISCENCES OF THE IRISH "RISING."

Splendid Exploits in Dublin and Kildare.

United Irishmen in the Ranks of the Red Coats.

A Massacre on the Curragh.

THE night of the 23rd of May, 1798, says a writer in the Irish World, witnessed exciting scenes in Dublin. Through the instrumentality of spies, it had been discovered that on that night the insurgents meant to attack the city. Wild rumors flew around of thousands of fierce rebels being massed at Santry and Rathfarnham, and preparing to march upon the northern and southern sides of the city simultaneously. It was known that insurgent feeling in the city was very strong; that many a man who for policy's sake wore the uniform of a yeoman, sympathized with the rising; nay that whole regiments of the regular army were sworn United Irishmen. If the loyal citizens of Dublin were not all to have their throats cut while they slept they must be on the alert. The clang of arms and the tramp of armed men filled the streets. Bugles rang out shrieks of alarm in never ending succession upon the night air. Swords and rifles were distributed to every man capable of carrying them. Portly and perspiring burghers rushed hither and thither with the wildest terror depicted in their countenances. The district of Smithfield, which was expected to be the first point of attack, swarmed with soldiery of every description till the streets became impassable.

So the loyalists waited in breathless suspense for the insurgents' attack. Hour after hour passed and gave no sign. The shades of night gave way to the bright hues of morning and still not a rebel came in sight. Then with a sigh of relief the wearied men crept back to bed. Meanwhile, what had become of the insurgents? Alas the measures taken by the Government had effectually disorganized their plans. What happens even the best army upon the field of battle when its commander-in-chief is shot down, when all its generals have been captured, when every officer capable of assuming command has been killed or taken prisoner? Courage and skill for the moment are rendered powerless, and the army becomes a rabble.

So it was with the United Irishmen on May 23, 1798. A few days previously their leader, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, had perished in a dungeon cell. The Brothers Sheares had been hanged. Neilson, Emmet, McNevin, O'Connor and all the other leaders were in prison. Tone was far away in France still incessantly pleading the cause of Ireland. In short, all the men who had initiated and organized the movement in Leinster had been removed by death or imprisonment, so that uncertainty reigned in the councils of the United Irishmen.

It was at this time that a young gentleman of Kildare named Edward Aylmer assumed command, and proved himself fully equal to the task he had undertaken. Kildare is a county which affords every facility for the evolutions of an army, but it is quite unadapted for guerrilla warfare. It consists of a vast plain, with scarce a hill of any kind to relieve the monotony. Aylmer saw that his chances of victory depended on the swiftness of his movements—on striking the enemy sharply and quickly and risking pitched battles only when it was absolutely necessary.

The district in which the town of Prosperous, County Kildare, is situated had been the scene of some of the most atrocious crimes of the military. Free quarters, bargings, burnings, pitch cappings and floggings had driven the people to madness. Here it was that Kildare struck the first blow. On May 23 the United Irishmen collected under the leadership of Capt. Farrell and made an assault upon the barracks. Capt. Swayne, who commanded the North Cork Militia, defended the barracks and met the insurgents with a heavy musketry fire. The insurgents, who had no arms or ammunition worth mentioning, determined to cut their opponents by stratagem. In the face of a withering shower of bullets they advanced to the gates of the barracks and set them on fire. They then threw burning fagots through the windows, and in a short time the building was in flames.

When the dastardly militia saw themselves cornered they shrieked for mercy, but the rebels had too strong a recollection of the woes from which they and their families had suffered. As soldier after soldier emerged from the burning barracks they were pursued and picked till every man of them perished.

On the same night the insurgents attacked the military who were stationed in free quarters at Ballymore-Eustace and cut them off to a man. A certain Capt. Eustace, of the Buff Dragoons, hearing of this disaster to the Royal troops, quickly advanced to Geraldine, vowing that "neither himself nor his men would breakfast until they should breakfast upon the Croppies of Ballymore."

On reaching the town he found the insurgents post-d upon a slight elevation and at once ordered a cavalry charge. He expected that these raw peasants would scatter before his bold dragoons.

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like chaff before the wind. To his intense surprise, a line of unwavering pikes hurled them back far more quickly than they had come. Again and again they charged, but with an equally ineffectual result. When the peasants saw that their foes were almost exhausted they in their turn assumed the offensive and completely routed them. Though the two sides fought man for man, the Kildare peasants, with their simple weapons, proved themselves more than a match for the flower of the British cavalry. The bold captain who had sworn the extermination of the United Irishmen attempted to escape by jumping into a pond, but had a pike driven through his body.

The garrison at Rathangan were the next to be attacked. After a few hours' defense they evacuated the barracks and fell back upon Phillipstown. Here they were reinforced by a yeomanry corps called the Black Horse, and accordingly made a stand.

Nothing, however, could resist the valor and impetuosity of the insurgents. Captain Doorley, a respectable young farmer of Lallymore, distinguished himself by his courage. He evinced a complete contempt for the musketry of the enemy, and advanced time after time up to their very front lines. But the royal troops were momentarily expecting further reinforcements. Soon a corps of the North Cork and another of regulars were observed hurrying up. Several field pieces were brought to bear upon the ranks of the insurgents, with the result that they were compelled to fall back, though in perfect order. Doorley, after a clever retreat, effected a junction with General Aylmer.

The battle of Ovidstown was the turning point in the fortunes of the Kildare insurgents. The royal troops were composed of Highlanders, Dragoon Guards and Yeoman Cavalry, and had several powerful cannons in train. Aylmer, who was attacked unexpectedly in the early morning, lost no time in disposing his forces. The guns, which amounted to a few hundred, were ordered to direct their fire toward the enemy's cannon in order to pick off the artillerymen. When any sign of wavering was observed the pikemen were to advance at the double quick. Unfortunately, the latter misunderstood their orders, and before the proper time arrived, exposed themselves, and were mowed down by heavy showers of grapeshot. A panic occurred, the pikemen retreated, the gunsman wavered, and the royal troops were quickly in pursuit. In this action 200 insurgents fell and 50 of the enemy.

In the meantime a yeomanry corps, under Lord Ely, had been attacked at Rathfarnham, County Dublin, and was on the point of defeat when a troop of dragoons under Lord Roden hurried up in the nick of time and saved them. At Dunbovone a Scotch regiment called the Royal Fencibles were cut off, and a similar reverse overtook the Suffolk Fencibles at Barrettstown.

However, the insurgents were not equally successful in all their engagements. This need not excite any surprise when it is considered that they were without arms, discipline or proper commissariat. Their movements in the field were greatly hampered by the numbers of women, children and old men who accompanied them. Once a man took the field he dare not leave his family after him, for they ran the risk of instant outrage and slaughter. This fact should be remembered when reading prejudiced accounts of the battles of the war. A rebel force, for instance, is estimated at 3,000 when it perhaps contained not more than 500 active combatants, the remainder being women and children. Of these about one-fourth perhaps possessed guns, while the other three-fourths had no better weapons than pikes or pitchforks.

After an engagement at Tara Hill, which was unsuccessful, Gen. Aylmer, out of humane motives, recommended his followers to disperse and surrender whatever arms they possessed. He thought that now at any rate the vengeance of the enemy was fully glutted, and that they would be satisfied with submission on the part of these homeless, long suffering, peasants. Alas, for his faith in English justice and humanity!

On the 3d of June a multitude of people might be observed proceeding from every side to Gibbet Rath, which is situated on the Curragh of Kildare. They had been informed by a proclamation of Gen. Dundas that in case they surrendered their arms they could depart unmolested to their homes and henceforth receive full protection. Their faces expressed no love for the mission on which they had come. Dire necessity dictated it. Their leaders had told them it was their only resource, and poor Lord Edward, who would never have counseled submission or despair, was cold in his grave. A tear, half of sullessness, half of pity, for their lost cause, trembled in the eyes of each insurgent as he flung down his battered pike or gun. At last the ordeal was over. The men were preparing to return to their homes, or at least to those places which contained the ruins of their burned hovels, when Gen. Duff, who was on his way with troops from Limerick to Kildare, and who had timed his appearance at Gibbet Rath to a nicety, arrived upon the scene.

**THE MASSACRE OF GIBBET RATH.**  
The extermination of these unfortunate men had been fully determined upon, but some sort of a pretext was required for action. Unfortunately one of the insurgents unsuspectingly afforded it. Before surrendering his musket, whether by accident or pardonable bravado, he discharged it in the air.

Before the echoes of the shot had died away home, foot and artillery were mowing down the defenseless multitude. No quarter whatsoever was given. There was no shelter in which the unhappy men could take refuge. They fell like sheep, and their blood dyed the plain for miles around. Such was the massacre of Gibbet Rath, in which not less than 500 people perished, and which is not the least infamous transaction of the period.

Here is how General Duff in his letter

to General Lake, the Commander-in-Chief, describes this abominable outrage:

'P. S. Kildare, 2 o'clock p.m.—We found the rebels retiring from the town on our arrival, armed.' (A lie.) 'We followed them with the dragoons. I sent on some of the yeomen to tell them on laying down their arms they should not be hurt.' (A lie.) 'Unfortunately (sic) some of them fired on the troops.' (A lie.) 'From that moment they were attacked on all sides—nothing could stop the rage of the troops. I believe from two to three hundred of the rebels were killed. I am too much fatigued to enlarge.'

No wonder, after shedding such cataracts of blood and falsehood, that Duff was too "fatigued to enlarge." Needless to say, he did not receive the least reprimand for this act of indefensible treachery, which, on the contrary, was a splendid recommendation for promotion. This massacre ended the rebellion as far as Kildare was concerned. Aylmer, Ware and Luby surrendered themselves to Gen. Dundas, and after a period of imprisonment, were released on condition of leaving their native country. As an exemplification of how the Celt has become scattered all over the world, it is instructive to notice that of these three men Aylmer joined the Austrian army, Ware the French army, while Luby emigrated to America. Our hopes now turn to the North, to the slumbering West, but above all to "gallant little Wexford."

## OUR BRETHERN IN ENGLAND.

Some Recent Happenings There of General Interest.

LONDON, June 20.

One of the latest and most practical ideas which have found favor with English Catholics lately is to hold an annual congress of the Catholic members of English Boards of Guardians. The conference will be held at the residence of the Bishop of Southwark, and papers and discussions upon several matters of great importance to Catholics will mark the proceedings, which will begin on July 3 and last till July 6. Unity of aim in this field as in others cannot fail to produce beneficial results.

One of the most interesting gatherings in London since the social movement amongst Catholics of the Metropolis began to make rapid strides has been the annual meeting connected with the federation of Catholic clubs, largely due to the Hon. F. Fielding and supporters at Newman House. For the past few years the meeting has been held mostly at St. George's Club, Southwark, where the prizes won by the various clubs in the competitions resulting from the federation have been distributed by such distinguished Catholics as the Duke of Norfolk, the Marquis of Ripon, Lord Herries, the Earl of Denbigh, and Lord Russell. There were many initial difficulties to be overcome before the movement could be considered to be successfully launched, but from every one of these annual reunions it derived increased strength and more solid unity, and now it may be said to be on its way to embrace all Catholic clubs in London, and to form the base from which Catholic Socialism may continue to advance.

A paper on 'The Working of Our Sunday Schools' was read by Mr. Robert Barton at the Conference of the Catholic Truth Society in Wigan recently. Mr. Barton said: It is painfully evident to the clergy and all interested in the welfare of the Catholic Church in England that something must be done more than is being done, especially for those who have left our day schools and who are consequently with greater difficulty gathered together for instruction. Those outside the Church fully realize the importance of Sunday schools, for we see them so efficiently and so successfully worked that they prove a most powerful organ for the strengthening of their respective positions, and are used by them not only for the spreading of religious but even of political views. It is true they have no the same difficulties to contend with as we have, for while we want teachers—and by that I mean persons capable of imparting knowledge in orthodox language—they, from the fact of claiming private judgment as a prerogative, have at their disposal any educated man willing to offer his services. And so we find professional men of every class engaged teaching, and seeming at least to look upon it as a labor of love.

We cannot use our Sunday schools for the propagation of political views; in fact, as a body, we have none to propagate, being free to follow any party, except inasmuch as they interfere with our religion, and in that case we are guided by our Bishops; still we should, like them, popularize our Sunday schools, feeling sure that we should by doing so have a powerful instrument for good amongst ourselves and an attraction for them to join us.

At the last meeting of the Douglas, Isle of Man, Poor Relief Committee a letter was read from Mr. Daniel Flinn, a Catholic member, resigning membership on the grounds that the chairman, Mr. John Boyd, and a large majority of the committee, had shown religious bigotry in electing in place of two Catholic members who had died, two non-Catholics. He charged the chairman with being afraid of the Wesleyan vote and with narrow-mindedness. The chairman defended his action in the matter. It was decided to defer consideration of the letter for a month.

The Saturday Review, while agreeing that the report that Mr. John Morley has joined the Catholic Church is unfounded, adds that it is, however, generally understood that Mr. Morley has abandoned his former attitude of aggressive anti-Christianity, and it is said that he is greatly impressed with the return to faith which is so marked a characteristic of the best English life and thought at the close of the century.

The Duke of Norfolk and Lord Ralph Kerr took part in the celebration, at

Arundel, of the Feast of Corpus Christi. A short service was held in the Castle grounds, and the procession re-formed to the church from which it had started. At the rear of the procession was carried the Blessed Sacrament, under a canopy of white silk embroidered with gold. The scene was a picturesque and impressive one.

Colonel Ivor Herbert, C.B., C.M.G., now commanding the 3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards, and lately in command, with the local rank of Major-General, of the Militia of Canada, is about to succeed Colonel W. H. MacKinnon, late Grenadier Guards, who is about to give up the post of A.A.G. in the Home District and take a much-needed holiday in America. Colonel Herbert, who is a graduate of the Staff College, and saw much service in the Egyptian campaign of 1882 as Brigadier-Major of the Guards, and the Nile campaign of 1885 with the Guards' Camel Corps, was for four and a half years Military Attaché in St. Petersburg.

Communications with reference to the proposal to celebrate the 500th anniversary of the death of Geoffrey Chaucer have been received by the committee from many distinguished people. Cardinal Vaughan wrote: "The 500th anniversary! Tired to death with anniversaries. My expression of opinion is—Spare us!"

It is now settled that the marriage of the Princess Dorothea of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha to Duke Ernest Gunther of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg will take place at Coburg during the month of August, in the Catholic Church of St. Augustin, when the ceremony will be conducted as quietly as possible.

I learn from the Western Mail of the forthcoming sale of Tintern Abbey by the Marquis of Worcester, along with 25,000 acres of land surrounding it. Tintern, in the Catholic days of old, was a great Cistercian monastery, and was founded by Walter de Clare. The church—dates from the thirteenth century, and was erected mainly by Roger Bigod, Earl of Norfolk. When the monasteries were suppressed Tintern was granted to the Earl of Worcester. Is it too much to hope to see this ancient foundation again in Catholic hands?

## THE SALOONS IN GREAT CITIES.

Statistical Summary of the Consumption of Alcoholic Drinks in London, Paris and New York.

Drunkenness and the disorderly acts consequent upon it are decreasing in the enlarged New York. In Paris the police figures show that they are increasing, and in London, where systematic temperance agitation it kept up, the arrests for drunkenness and offences caused by it keep pace with the expansion of the population.

In New York there are now approximately 12,000 liquor saloons, hotels, restaurants, taverns, and roadhouses, the present population being about 3,300,000. Three years ago the number was greater by nearly 3,000. The annual consumption of intoxicating beverages includes 7,000,000 barrels, or about 200,000,000 gallons, of beer and ale, and about one-fifth as much whiskey and other ardent spirits, though this portion of New York's liquor bill can be less accurately computed. Relatively very little wine is drunk, even among the foreign-born inhabitants from wine-drinking countries, Italy and Hungary notably. About 500,000 barrels annually may be estimated as the quantity, bringing up the city's entire consumption of beer, ale, wine and whiskey to 8,800,000 barrels a year.

A recent official report gives the number of drinking places in London as 14,000. The daily consumption of wine is 5,500 gallons, besides 16,000 gallons of spirits, and the quantity of ale, beer and porter drunk yearly may be estimated fairly at 200,000,000 gallons, or about 550,000 gallons daily.

The population of Paris returned by census of 1896 is 2,600,000. The consumption of beer is much greater than formerly, but is yet much less than in either London or New York, amounting to no more than 10,000,000 gallons annually. Paris, however, exceeds all other cities in its consumption of wine, taking 125,000,000 gallons yearly.

Of the three cities, London consumes in a year the most beer and ale, and Paris the most wine. New York is second to London in its consumption of ale and beer, and is ahead of Paris in its consumption of spirits.—New York Sun.

## AN EXPLANATION.

The reason for the great popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla lies in the fact that this medicine positively cures. It is America's greatest medicine, and the American people have an abiding confidence in its merits. They buy and take it for simple as well as serious ailments, confident that it will do them good.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## CATHOLIC SOLDIERS.

Those in the American Army Practice Their Religion.

It is very gratifying to learn that in all the army camps the Catholic soldiers are manifesting a lively devotion to their faith. Army life is not conducive to piety or gentleness of thought and conduct, and it requires the exercise of a very robust religious spirit to overcome the adverse influence.

Of course, where an army is composed mainly, if not wholly, of Catholic soldiers, who enjoy the constant ministrations of chaplains of their own creed, it is comparatively easy to keep up the morals of the men to a certain fairly high standard. But in the case of our own forces, which embrace men of every

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Every counter in this section is fairly lined with hundreds of enthusiastic shoppers. Summer Muslins are doing the biggest business of the year. With such values as you'll find offered Monday there's every reason for brisk business. The immensity of this stock is hard to realize. A visit will reveal its vastness. Such bargains as are here noted are the result of THE BIG STORES' marvelous buying power.

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Bargains are here that will make a humming hive of this section on Monday.  
200 Pieces New Summer Prints in 30 pretty designs, all fast dye, any of them worth 75c a yard, our price, 50c.  
185 Pieces New Summer Prints, exquisite designs and pretty colorings, 30 inches wide, fast dye, in stripes, block checks etc., special 81c.  
125 Pieces Extra Quality Dress Prints, fast dye, 30 inches wide, beautifully assorted patterns and neat designs. Splendid value at 17c a yard. The Big Store's price, 13c.

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## SUMMER WRAPPERS.

This is always a favorite department with the ladies; it will be made highly attractive on Monday with these values:  
Ladies' Fancy Warm Weather House Dresses, handsome scroll designs, made full, back plait at waist, fitted lining and turn down collar, epaulettes trimmed with pretty braid edging, colors sky, pink, mauve, navy and mourning effects, special price, \$1 35.  
Ladies' very stylish House Dress, beautifully made and highly finished, special, \$2 10.

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## PRETTY SAILOR HATS.

The Sailor Hat, ever ready, ever becoming, ever stylish. It comes up fresh and smiling every season, and it's always heartily welcome.  
Ladies' New Shape Sailor Hats, in plain white straw, 25c each.  
Ladies' Stylish and New Sailor Hats, in rough straw, with pretty silk ribbon bands, in red, green, navy, etc., special, 50c each.

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faith and of none, whose laxity of religious observance is but the reflection of the same thing in a more advanced stage of development in civic life, one would naturally look for more or less demoralization with regard to spiritual concerns, even at the very outset of mobilization. Therefore, when we learn from all sources that the Catholics in camp are flocking to service conducted by Catholic chaplains whenever the opportunity presents itself, the inference is a most consolatory one.  
At Chickamauga, some days ago, before the dispatch of a large body of the troops South, Mass was said in the open air, by a Catholic chaplain connected with one of the regiments. There were some twelve thousand men in camp, regulars and volunteers, at the time, and according to the correspondent of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, fully one-half of them assisted devoutly at the impressive and solemn function. A great many approached the Holy Table improvised out of the rude materials at hand, and altogether the spectacle was a most inspiring one. Even the non-Catholic comrades of the worshippers were greatly edified by the serious deportment of the latter in this profession and proclamation of practical faith.

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How many women are born too finely organized in sense and soul for the highway they must walk with feet unshod? Life is adjusted to the wants of the stronger sex. There are plenty of tortures to be crossed in its journey, but their stepping stones are measured by the stride of men and not of women.

Is there record kept anywhere of fancies conceived, beautiful, unborn? Some day will they assume form in some yet undeveloped light? If our bad, unspoken thoughts are registered against

us and are written in the awful account, will not the good thoughts unspoken, the love and tenderness, the pity, beauty, charity, which pass through the breast and cause the heart to throb with silent good, find a remembrance too?

## The Liquor and Drug Habits.

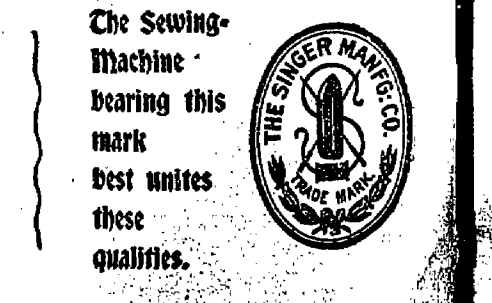
**Father Quinlivan's Testimony.**  
The writer of the above has been well known to me for years, and I can fully and conscientiously substantiate all he affirms. His case appeared to be one of the most utterly hopeless as to cure that ever came under my notice. All self-control and self-respect appeared entirely gone. Though an excellent worker when sober, his sole purpose in working appeared to be the earning of what would procure drink. I induced him to take Mr. Dixon's cure, and the results are correctly set forth in his letter. I am therefore anxious, fully believing in what is claimed for it by Mr. Dixon, to see this remedy brought to the notice of victims of the liquor habit, temperance workers and friends of humanity in general, who seek a means of relieving such victims.  
The good points of the remedy, in my opinion, are the following:—  
First—If taken according to directions, it completely removes all craving for liquor in the short space of three days; its use for a longer time is intended only to build up the system.  
Second—It leaves no bad after effects, but on the contrary, aids in every way the health of the patient, whilst freeing him of all desire for drink.  
Fourth—It is very moderate cost places it within the reach of everyone. Altho' it cures I have yet heard of no very costly, operative, slow, or doubtful as to effect, and often impair the health and constitution of the patient.  
I therefore look upon this remedy as a great boon, recommend it heartily to all concerned, and bespeak for it here in Montreal and elsewhere every success.

J. QUINLIVAN, Pastor of St. Patrick's.

The productions of a great genius, with many lapses and inadvertences, are very preferable to the works of an inferior kind of author which are scrupulously exact, and conformable to all the rules of correct writing.

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**SPEED**—Does the most work with least effort.  
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**STYLE**—Is an ornament to any home.



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Adventure With a Ghost.

MANY years ago, when goblins and fairies were more generally believed in by the Irish peasantry than they have been of late, there lived near the town of Clonmel a respectable and wealthy farmer whose name was Barney Blake.

As we have said before, Barney had never seen any of the ghosts, but often on his way home his horse would suddenly stop short as if he had beheld one of the spectres, which, however, Barney's eyes were unable to discover.

Barney was therefore continually on the watch to procure an animal such as the one described, and at length after much trouble and enquiry succeeded.

So he jogged carelessly along, with one of the dogs, a large greyhound, before him and one of the others on either side, at one time whistling a tune to pass away the time.

This was the particular spot where the traveller before referred to was found murdered, and Barney had never passed it during night time without feeling a cold shudder run through his frame, and even in day time he would look around suspiciously.

He that loveth a book will never want a faithful friend, a wholesome counsellor, a cheerful companion and effectual comforter.

There is nothing so remote from vanity as true genius; it is almost as natural for those who are endowed with the highest powers of the human mind to produce the miracles of art, as for other men to breathe or move.

YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla, if your blood is impure, your appetite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like HOOD'S.

and nearer every moment until he thought he heard the panting of the monster as it bore down upon him.

At this critical period the other dog attacked it and fought bravely for a while, but it was only for a while. Barney heard his dying yell a few moments after and the same dreadful cater as before was resumed.

This was a trying moment for poor Barney, he forgot all the assurances that had been given him by his friendly advisers in regard to the mare, and locked upon death as inevitable unless his other dog could conquer the terrible monster.

As he thought of his dreadful position his heart sank within him, and the faint hope he had of escaping was becoming gradually fainter when suddenly the light from his brother's window caught his eye and gave him encouragement.

A BLACKSMITH'S STORY.

He became so Run Down That Work Was Almost Impossible—His Whole Body Racked With Pain.

From the Bridgewater Enterprise. Mr. Austin Fancy is a well known blacksmith, living at Baker Settlement a hamlet about ten miles from Bridgewater, N.S.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system.

DR. ADAMS' TOOTHACHE GUM is sold by all good druggists. 10 cts. a bottle.

There is nothing so remote from vanity as true genius; it is almost as natural for those who are endowed with the highest powers of the human mind to produce the miracles of art, as for other men to breathe or move.

BUY Coleman's Salt THE BEST

BRODIE & HARVIE'S PANCAKE FLOUR For PANCAKES, MUFFINS, Etc.

STOLEN LETTERS.

Some of the Cases Which Occur in the Post Office, London, Eng.

The Story of the Operations of a Dishonest Sorter—The Clever Way in Which he was Trapped.

The Old Bailey Sessions Calendar recently contained the names of some thirteen Post Office employees committed to stand their trials for larcenies in the various postal districts of the Metropolis.

In order to detect dishonest employees there is attached to the G.P.O. a Special Detective Department, consisting of skilled men, thoroughly versed in every detail of the various vices, and it is very seldom indeed that they fail in their endeavours to detect the dishonest letter carrier.

There is, however, a story told which is true in every detail. In this particular case the efforts of the department were entirely futile, owing to the cleverness of a certain sorter at St. Martin's-le-Grand.

It is not generally known, but there is hardly a day passes without in some way or other the services of the detective force being called into requisition. Should it come to the knowledge of the department that a post office employee is interesting himself in betting, a careful watch is kept upon his movements.

Despite the recent unusual number of convictions of dishonest post office employees, the public may rest assured and place trust in the thousands of these public servants who take scrupulous care and render accurate account of the millions which annually pass through their hands.

Estimating the whole population of the United States at 72,000,000, an eminent statistician says that the "Anglo-Saxon element," about which we hear so much, is represented by about 12,000,000. The Irish he figures at about 17,000,000, the Germans, Dutch and Austrians at

SAVE your SURPRISE SOAP Wrappers. For 25 Surprise Soap Wrappers we give FREE: 1/2 dozen Lead Pencils. 2 of the famous Diamond Lead Pencils. A choice of a great many beautiful Pictures. A fine selection of the latest novels. 2 sheets of up-to-date Music. A Cook Book.

FREE for 50 Surprise Soap Wrappers: A choice of 4 kinds of Jack Knives 4 kinds of Scissors—long kind—short kind—round point—sharp point and Batten Hole Scissors.

HINTS FOR HOT WEATHER. BY DR. EDWARD E. FOOTE. Don't drink soda water or ice water; drink as much seltzer, carbonated water, moderately cold water or hot lemonade as you feel inclined, but take them between meals.

J. P. CONROY (Late with Paddock & Nicholson) 228 Centre Street, Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam-Fitter. ELECTRIC and MECHANICAL BELLS, Etc.

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COOK'S TOURS. W. H. CLANCY, AGENT. GRAND TRUNK TICKET OFFICE, 137 St. James Street.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM The Quickest, Most Direct and Popular Route to the KLONDYKE -AND- YUKON GOLD FIELDS.

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS OF CANADA, 1666 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. CITY TICKET OFFICE 137 ST. JAMES STREET, And Bonaventure Station.

Society Meetings. Young Men's Societies. Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Organized April 15th, 1875. Regular monthly meetings held in its hall, 18 Upper Street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society, Organized 1855. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month.

Ancient Order of Hibernians. DIVISION No. 2. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month.

A.O.H. - Division No. 3. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month.

A.O.H. - Division No. 4. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month.

C. M. B. A. of Canada. C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 74, Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month.

C. M. B. A. of Quebec. GRAND COUNCIL OF QUEBEC. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month.

Catholic Benevolent Legion. Shamrock Council, No. 320, C.B.L. Meets in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month.

Catholic Order of Foresters. St. Gabriel's Court, 185. Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan. 21, in St. Gabriel's Hall, cor. Centre and Laurier streets.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F. Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, every first and third Monday, at 8 p.m.

Total Abstinence Societies. ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY. Established 1841. The hall is open to the members and their friends every Tuesday evening.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society. ESTABLISHED 1863. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN; President, JOHN KILLGATHER; Secretary, JAS. BRADY.

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C. A. McDONNELL Accountant and Trustee, 180 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. Telephone 1192. Personal supervision given to business. Rents collected, Estates administered and Books audited.



THE GRABBER AND THE GRAZIER.

Twin Evils of Landlordism in Oppressed Connaught.

What the United Irish League is Doing to Rescue the People of the West of Ireland from Their Thralldom.

DUBLIN, June 21.

"Those who expect to see landlordism an ally of Nationality are the sanguine omadhauns who would expect the tiger to change his nature by patting him upon the back."

There is "much in little" in these few words printed in United Ireland. But their full significance can only be properly understood by the people in the West, who have suffered perhaps more than any other section of Ireland from the land agent, the land grabber, the grazier, and the beneficent (God save the mark) land laws that rule the country. The United Irish League is an organization that has a definite purpose before it. It is not built entirely on the lines of opportunism, ready to take advantage of any little sop that might be thrown. Cerberus like, to a population, hungry not only for its rights but for bread. The Sacred Book tells us that man lives not by bread alone; still in some parts of Ireland there is not even bread, and many have died; many still live, and the rest look with longing eyes for the time when there will be something like equality or Christianity or even community—anything that would be a relief to districts smitten into sterility by the unconscious hoof of the grazier's fattening cattle or the shepherd's mushroom-growing sheep.

It is known only to those who have suffered, or who have studied the situation, what the reasons really are for the troubles in the West. It is almost impossible for the people in Canada to understand it. The news from Ireland is usually filtered through a very fine screen by the people who have control of the news agencies. There is no recognized, established censorship, but there is a much more effective one travelling the length and breadth of the land incognito. He is the tool of the rack-renter and land shark. He is the author of everything that pertains to human feeling. Moans do not melt and tears do not touch the callousness of that heart. Appeals are in vain; action is what is needed, and it is just this needed action which the United Irish League has made the principal prop of its platform. In a small and somewhat limited circle there is evident some apathy coming from the few who are not quite so badly off as their fellows, but who dread worse things and shirk from the mildest agitation for fear it might make the situation worse. Festina lente might be their motto and at the end they may wake up suddenly to find they have made haste so slowly that they are just too late. The fable of the tortoise and the hare might fit in well here, but we want the United Irish League to keep the hare awake.

"The clearances of the West," says United Ireland, "form a chapter in Irish history more tragic and blood-curdling than the story of even the Government-made-Famine of half a century ago, the terrible incidents of which appalled the whole civilized world. For what is the large grazier of the West. He is the man who has reaped the full fruit of that landlord inhumanity which made of the homes of the people, such as they were, cattle pens, and of their fields sheep walks. The grabber and the grazier are partners in all the infamy that exterminating landlordism has perpetrated upon the people. Had there been neither grabbers or graziers there would have been no evictions. They are the enemies of the people, and the very instinct of self-preservation demands that the people should, for their own safety and protection, rise up in arms against them. The main object of the United Irish League is to save the people from the evictor and his confederate the grabber and the grazier."

There is nothing vengeful or retaliating in the programme of the League. On the other hand its influence might naturally tend to an avoidance of the retribution that might come from the people. It is a spontaneous co-operative union for mutual protection—an institution in which the persecuted may find a sanctuary from their enemies. There is not a word of retaliation, there is not even a doctrine of socialism promulgated, but in every line, in every object, there is a striving after peace.

Could anything, for instance, better portray the intentions of the League than the speech made by Mr. William O'Brien at Westport? Here is an extract:—

"The moment that any Government or any grazier, or even any land grabber—and he is about the lowest one down to which you could go in the scale—the moment they cease to do evil to our people that moment our quarrel comes to an end, and if Mr. Russell can succeed in inducing his colleague, Mr. Balfour, to recognize that those periodic famines in the West are unnecessary as they are shocking to human feeling, and that the one real remedy for them is the reversal of the famine clearances well, I think, I can promise for this League that they will forget everything else and allusions to champagne and to the youth of Europe, to co-operate heartily in finding a remedy, and a remedy that

will bring down millions of blessings, and from the people whose blessings ought to be worth most, upon the head of any statesman who has the courage to attack this problem."

This gives only a hint as to the feeling of the people in the West. They are anxious to live and let live. United in a crusade against the people are the grazier, the grabber and the landlord. It is the natural antagonism of self-preservation which has given the United Irish League a grand object to work for in the West. It is a problem difficult of solution, but it will be solved because behind it all are the people of Ireland.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

THE '98 CENTENARY.

about it, for it is the dream of the ill-informed mind. It is the raving of a man without pity. We want to win by parliamentary agitation (hear, hear). That agitation that finds its way to the workman's bench and whispers to him as he plies his trade, that agitation which finds its way into the press, that agitation that creeps up the corridors of the academy and steals into the ear of dreaming youth, that agitation that blends into youth the real idea of manhood and brings them up enemies of oppression—that is the doctrine I wish to instil.

Judge McMahon concluded with an eloquent peroration, in which he spoke of the great influence wielded by the Irish race in the United States, and was loudly cheered as he retired.

In seconding the resolution, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn complimented the Irish people of the city on the splendid demonstration they had made, in the face of so many difficulties, in commemoration of the heroes of 1798. He did not think that Irishmen would be willing to accommodate themselves to the position foreseen for them by the eloquent gentleman who preceded him. If there was any radical change in the national relationship of their beloved little island, he felt there might be many Irishmen who would prefer to see her as an appendage of our own Dominion. (Cheers.) This might seem to gentlemen a Utopian dream, but the tentacles of Canadian statesmanship had already gone far, and the distant island of Newfoundland was not remote from their grasp. Were they not long enough, and was not the national sentiment of this country strong enough, to bring also into this federation that gem of the ocean, their own native land? (Cheers and applause.) He did not wish to criticize anything that had been said by the grandson of Henry Grattan, whose enthusiasm was sufficient to excuse anything where they might not quite agree with him. He simply rose to ask them to subscribe to the set of resolutions read by his friend, Hon. Dr. Guerin.

Mr. H. J. Cloran said that Ireland's struggle for liberty would have the sympathy of every intelligent and unprejudiced mind. He referred to the great work done by Charles Stewart Parnell and by William Ewart Gladstone—one great by his love of country and the other great by his conviction, when Ireland's misgovernment was proved to him; one great by the sacrifices he made for his native land, and the other great by his conversion at the last hour. They were opposed to the system of government of Ireland to day, as their French-Canadian brethren were opposed to the system in 1837, and as the people of the United States were opposed to the treatment meted out to the inhabitants of Cuba by the Spanish Government.

Mr. J. D. Grace, of Ottawa, congratulated the meeting for the magnificent demonstration, and made way for Mr. Felix Carbray, M.P., of Quebec, who said that there were none whose hearts beat truer loyalty to Old Ireland than the Irish citizens of the old rock city. They all felt that this was to be an historic occasion, an epoch in the life of the Irish race in the Dominion of Canada, and they were determined to show by their presence that they still honored and revered the memory of the men who had fought and bled for justice and fair play for their old land in 1798. He was proud as an Irish Catholic that they were rendering homage to the memory of men who differ from them in religion, to the memory of their Protestant fellow-countrymen in Ireland whose hearts bled at the sight of the cruelty they were suffering in the old land. They would never rest until they enjoyed that position to which they were entitled, and which they had a right to hold. (Applause.) Those who had endeavored to obtain in the British Parliament a full redress for all the sufferings of Ireland had been accused of being disunionists, but he considered that the real disunionists in Great Britain were those who blindly and foolishly and unwisely refused to redress the wrongs of the suffering people of Ireland, and to give them that measure of justice that would win their hearts and their affections. Let England give to Ireland a full measure of home rule, a measure of self government such as we had in Canada today, and she need not fear any nation on earth. If she did not do it it would be her own fault, and on her head would lie the consequences.

Mr. E. Guerin said they were not there to apologize for the stand which the Irish patriots took in 1798. The spirit which actuated them must be handed down from generation to generation. For a hundred years after the rebellion in America, Washington was dubbed a traitor to England, but to-day Washington was looked upon as a hero, a patriot, a statesman. Why? Because Washington was successful, and if the Almighty had meted out to Robert Emmet the same success, he would also be spoken of as a hero instead of harshly. It was their bounden duty to perpetuate the spirit of the men of '98, until the wrongs of Ireland were redressed.

Mr. F. J. Curran compared the position of the Roman Catholics in Great Britain 100 years ago and his position to-day, referred to the fact that the present Lord Chief Justice of England was an Irish Catholic, and to the noted Irishmen who had since sat in the British

Parliament, and then spoke of the rebellion of 1837 in Canada. Though that rebellion was unsuccessful in a physical way, yet in a few years we had responsible government, and though the population of Canada was less than a million then it was nearly six millions to-day. But in Ireland the population of eight millions in 1840 had dwindled down to less than five millions to-day. All honor to the patriots of '98 who gave up their lives for their country.

Short addresses were also delivered by Mr. E. B. Devlin and Mr. E. Halley, after which the gathering sang "God Save Ireland," and cheers were given for Ireland, for MacMahon and the other speakers and the chairman.

One of the features of the procession was the allegorical car representing Erin. Four beautiful young ladies represented the four provinces, carrying shields bearing the provincial arms.

The fancy drill of the Knights was a particularly striking feature in the parade. In the evening they were entertained at a banquet at the Albion Hotel. Mr. Ed. Halley, vice-president of the St. Henri Association, occupied the chair, and speeches were made by Capt. Regan, Lieut. O'Neill, and several others, national songs finishing the programme. The health of Mr. Martin Phelan, hon. president of the Centenary Association, was enthusiastically toasted, and the visiting brethren left for their homes with a very good opinion of Montreal's hospitality.

A. O. H. CONVENTION.

Great Gathering at Trenton, N. J.—Magnificent Parade.

This has been a notable week for the members of the A. O. H. They held a grand national convention at Trenton, N. J., to cement the union which was recently effected through the efforts of Bishop McFaul and patriotic men on both sides.

The convention was the final one of a series that has been held since the episcopal arbitrator gave his decision last fall, and in line with that decision. First came the union of the various divisions or clubs. This was followed by an election for county delegates and county officers and later by an election of State officers. The convention for the latter purpose was held recently in Albany.

The National Convention was made the occasion for a grand reunion of the members of the order in this section of the country. It began on Monday and continued until Friday. A programme of exercises was arranged for each day. Bishop McFaul, the members of the order in New Jersey and the citizens of Trenton generally, headed by Mayor Sichel, took a prominent part in the convention. A committee of merchants of the city secured many concessions from the railroad lines running into Trenton in the matter of reduced fare.

Wednesday was the day on which the great parade took place. The committee carried out successfully their determination to make this one of the largest demonstrations ever held in Trenton. The organization in New Jersey turned out 3,000 men, and Pennsylvania sent from 3,000 to 5,000 men. The parade was to the Driving Park on the outskirts of the city, and passed Bishop McFaul's residence on North Warren street, where it was reviewed by the Bishop.

Next week the TRUE WITNESS will publish a full and special report of the proceedings.

EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE ON THE WAR.

The following interesting statement has been made by the Empress Eugenie: "I take a sorrowful interest in all wars, for war has been to me my most cruel foe. It robbed me of my Empire, of my son, and, I may also say, of my husband. The Spanish-American war is cruelly interesting to me, for Spain is the land of my birth, and the United States was visited by my husband, the Emperor, where he received many courtesies. I would stop this war if I could, for doubtless the problem can be solved without any further bloodshed. I know little of the political exigencies which brought about this war, for my life is in the past. But all humanity is one. It is the privilege and the duty of woman to discourage needless suffering. My people are a brave race. They would now display their bravery in declaring for peace."

No book is worth anything which is not worth much, nor is it serviceable until it has been read and re-read, and loved and loved again.—John Ruskin.

MARRIED.

FERON—STAFFORD.—On June 28, 1898, at St. Anthony's Church, Montreal, by the Rev. J. E. Donnelly, P.P., Frank M. Feron, son of M. Feron, to Evelyn Stafford, daughter of Henry J. Stafford, all of this city.

DIED.

McDONOUGH.—In Magog, on June 26th, 1898, of typhoid fever, Ellen Ann, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McDonough, aged 15 years.

Your Walking Will Be Enjoyed

With more zest if you are wearing a pair of BANNISTER'S FINE SHOES

A SPECIAL REDUCTION on all fine lines NEXT WEEK

BANNISTER'S, Corner Victoria and St. Catherine Streets.

Many persons cannot take plain, cod-liver oil.

They cannot digest it. It upsets the stomach.

Knowing these things, we have digested the oil in Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites; that is, we have broken it up into little globules, or droplets.

We use machinery to do the work of the digestive organs, and you obtain the good effects of the digested oil at once. That is why you can take Scott's Emulsion.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found a list of new inventions recently patented by Canadian inventors by the Canadian, French and Belgian Governments, through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, New York Life Building, Montreal:

CANADIAN.

- 69,306—Fabien Laporte, St. Ambroise de Kidare, P.Q., agricultural implements.
60,811—J. T. Hunter, Linden, N.S., lock.
60,813—S. W. Butterfield, Three Rivers, P.Q., log-sawing machine.
60,837—E. Jaques, Montreal, P.Q., car fender.
60,840—R. B. Stevenson, Phillipsburg, P.Q., slate cleaner and pencil holder.
60,854—L. A. Caron, Montreal, P.Q., nut lock.
60,865—A. Amiot, Montreal, P.Q., street railway car implements.

FRENCH.

- 269,126—W. E. Hunt, Montreal, P.Q., bicycle support.
270,110—Harris & al, Victoria, B.C., vignetting apparatus.
269,873—J. E. Kennedy, Montreal, P.Q., shoe.
270,713—John H. Poole, St. John, N.B., cork puller and label destroyer.

BELGIAN.

- 130,334—Wm. J. Curry, Nanaimo B.C., leaf turner.
130,855—J. H. Poole, St. John, N.B., label destroyer and cork puller.
131,346—Hubbard Sine, Harild, Ont., cabbage cutter.
131,571—David A. Taylor, Black Cape, P.Q., bicycle brake.
132,751—H. B. Fitzsimon, Wapeld, N.W.T., anti refilling bottle.

The Prefecture Apostolic of Orange River, which is administered by the Oblates of St. Francis of Sales from Troyes, France, has been created into a Vicariate Apostolic, and the Prefect Apostolic, Father Jean Marie Simon, has been named a Vicar Apostolic.

John Murphy & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

MILLINERY.

HEADQUARTERS For Stylish Millinery.

We are showing the latest productions from Paris, London and New York. Special line of Handsome Trimmed Hats at 20 percent discount. 40 doz. Ladies' Sailor Hats, to clear at below wholesale price. Ladies' Untrimmed Sailor Hats from 15c.

CL OAK DEPARTMENT.

We are showing the largest assortment of all kinds of Ladies' Mantles, Capes, Jackets and Wraps. Fawn Cloth Capes, trimmed braid, only \$1.00. New Blue Cloth Capes, trimmed braid, only \$1.15. New Blue and Light Grey Capes, trimmed braid, only \$2.25.

100 Colored Capes, assorted colors, to clear as follows: \$8.75 for \$4.75, \$7.00 for \$4.85, \$9.75 for \$6.45, \$11.50 for \$6.00. Ladies' Tailor-made Jackets, only \$3.90, worth \$6.50. 1 Lot Children's Tweed Revers, assorted sizes and colors, to clear at \$2.25; regular prices from \$3.00 to \$4.10. Children's Long Tweed Capes, worth \$5.50, for \$3.00. 1 Lot Children's Long Ulsters to clear at Half-Price.

BATHING SUITS.

Handsome Bathing Suits in Navy Serge and Black Lustre, trimmed braid, only \$1.00.

PARASOLS.

The balance of our stock of Ladies' plain and fancy Silk Parasols, to clear at sweeping reductions: \$1.75 for \$1.49, \$4.10 and \$5.50 for \$2.45, \$7.50 for \$4.75, etc.

Travelling Shawls and Rugs, in Fancy Scotch Plaid. A full assortment. Good Shawl Rug, all-wool, for \$3.00.

JOHN MURPHY & CO. 2343 St. Catherine St. CORNER OF METCALFE STREET, TELEPHONE No. 3832.

IF YOU DOUBT TRY US. You perhaps have some doubts about what we can do for you in our store. You are not certain, may be, how we can sell high-grade goods at the prices we name. The only way to be convinced is to come and look at our goods, see what they are and see our prices, a few of which we can only give here. LADIES' Wide Color Laced Boots, Goodyear Welt, same as hand sewn, made to sell at \$3.00, we sell for \$2.00. LADIES' Patent Vamp Strap Slipper, handsome buckle, French or ordinary heel, for \$1.50. MENS Patent Calf Slip Top, Goodyear Welt, made to sell at \$4.00, for \$3.00. MENS Very Fine Tan or Black Laced Boots, for \$1.75.

BRYAN UTTERS A WARNING.

Imperialism Creeping Into the Great Republic.

"National Destiny" a Misleading Phrase to Deceive the People as to the Real Danger.

The Hon. W. J. Bryan made a notable speech at the opening of the Nebraska building in the Omaha Exposition recently. Mr. Bryan's oration was notable for being his first public declaration on the war issue. He took a high ground on the question, urging that the war is for humanity and not for the extension of United States territory. In concluding, he said the manifest duty of the nation is not to acquire new realms to govern, but to carry out the fundamental principles of democracy to the end that equality among the citizens may be secured. Mr. Bryan said:—

War is harsh; it is attended by hardship and suffering; it means a vast expenditure of men and money. We may well pray for the coming of the time, promised in Holy Writ, when the spears shall be beaten into pruning hooks and the swords into plowshares; but universal peace cannot come until justice is enthroned throughout the world. Jehovah deals with nations as He deals with men, and for both decrees that the wages of sin is death. Until the right has triumphed in every land and love reigns in every heart, governments must, as a last resort, appeal to force. As long as the oppressor is deaf to the voice of reason so long must the citizen accustom his shoulder to the musket and his hand to the sabre.

"Our nation exhausted diplomacy in its efforts to secure a peaceable solution of the Cuban question, and only took up arms when it was compelled to choose between war and servile acquiescence in cruelties which would have been a disgrace to barbarism.

"History will vindicate the position taken by the United States in the war with Spain. In saying this I assume that the principles which were invoked in the inauguration of the war will be observed in its prosecution and conclusion. If a contest undertaken for the sake of humanity degenerates into a war of conquest we shall find it difficult to meet the charge of having added hypocrisy to greed. Is our national character so weak that we cannot withstand the temptation to appropriate the first piece of land that comes within our reach?

"To inflict upon the enemy all possible harm is legitimate warfare, but shall we contemplate a scheme for the colonization of the Orient merely because our fleet won a remarkable victory in the harbor of Manila?

"Our guns destroyed a Spanish fleet, but can they destroy that self evident truth that governments derive their just powers not from superior force, but from the consent of the governed?"

"Shall we abandon a just resistance to European encroachment upon the Western Hemisphere in order to mingle in the controversies of Europe and Asia?"

"Nebraska, standing midway between the oceans, will contribute her full share toward the protection of our sea coast; her sons will support the flag at home and abroad; wherever the honor and the interests of the nation may require, Nebraska will hold up the hands of the Government while the battle rages, and when the war clouds roll away her voice will be heard pleading for the maintenance of those ideas which inspired the founders of our Government and gave the nation its proud eminence among the nations of the earth.

If others turn to thoughts of agrarian dizeneth and yield allegiance to those who clothe land-covetousness in the attractive garb of national destiny, the people of Nebraska will, if I mistake not their sentiments, plant themselves upon the disclaimer entered by Congress and expect that good faith shall characterize the making of peace, as it did the beginning of war. Goltsmith calls upon statesmen: To judge how wide the limits stand Betwixt the open and a happy land. If some dream of the splendors of a heterogeneous empire encircling the globe, we shall be content to aid in bringing enduring happiness to a homogeneous people, consecrated to the purpose of maintaining a government of the people, for the people, by the people."

After all, the greatest affair in life is the creation of character, and this can be accomplished as well in a cottage as in a palace. Finer webs with more lasting and richer colors are wrought in poor Eastern huts than in the huge sounding manufactories whose black smoke trails across the sky.

A great book that comes from a great thinker—it is a ship of thought, deep freighted with truth, with beauty, too freighted to sail.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS ADVERTISEMENT.

New Blouses

The crisp newness of our New Blouse Wear will tempt those who have an eye for the beautiful. Such rich color blending shows the hand of the designer, such handsome styles, such a fine finish, you'll be tempted to buy them at sight. A special line of Blouses made from the best materials in New Plain Effects, collar detachable with the new pointed cuffs attached, with studs and studs complete, 75c. Other pretty lines made from all the latest Fabrics for summer wear.

Ladies' Costumes.

We offer a fine line of these Choice Costumes, Browns, Fawns, Blue, at half price.

Ladies' White Pique Costumes

With Revers or Blazer Jackets, \$3.50. The newest garment for midsummer wear; also other great Fancy Pique and Colored Piques.

Boys' Fancy Shirt Waists,

In the latest Stripes and Colored Effects, \$1.50.

The Boys' Celebrated Star Shirt Waist,

With Collar attached, in pretty effects, \$1.50.

Children and Boys' White Lawn Collars.

Daintily Trimmed, with Embroideries, from 40c.

Boys' Sailor Collars,

In pretty styles, from 25c up.

Millinery.

This Department offers to Holiday shoppers following special reductions: Trimmed Millinery, half price. Straw Hats, worth \$1.10 to \$2.40 for 50c. Children's Summer Head Wear at reduced prices. Mourning Millinery, 25 per cent. off.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS The Largest Exclusive Dry Goods Store in Canada.

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CARPETS

For next week we have opened a large variety of Novelties in Wilton, Russian Velvet, Axminster, Brussels and Velvet; also Tapestry, Wool and Kensington Carpets.

CURTAINS.

An immense variety of leading lines.

THOMAS LIGGET, 1844 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, 2146 St. Catherine Street, 175 to 179 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

The Wants of the Family

IN BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS AND FOOTWEAR

generally, are nowhere catered to as well as by us. From the tiny Infant to the aged Grandparent, we have just the shoes to impart Comfort, please the eye and suit the pocket. A trial, we are convinced, will add YOU to our long list of Contented Customers.

RONAYNE BROS., 2027 Notre Dame St., COR. CHABOLLEZ SQUARE.

CATHOLIC NEWSPAPERS.

A Sailor's Tribute to Their Beneficent Influence.

The Catholic Times, of Liverpool, publishes the following: Through the courtesy of Father Rollwell, of Manchester, we are enabled to publish the following extract from an interesting letter just received from a sailor in one of Her Majesty's ships in the Persian Gulf: "I must say these Catholic papers have done a lot of good amongst all sorts; and, as for myself, they have been my instruction as well as my comfort. Yes, these papers have altered us a lot and brought back to our minds our holy religion. Many a doubt has it cleared away. It always makes a good change in the Catholics when we are at a place where there is a church. Of course the Mass gives its blessing, and Jack would become better by being in the vicinity of a chapel. These papers, although they may be slow in making Jack better, are very quick in preventing him from doing worse, and under my notice they have made a practical change in us Catholics, and they have fallen in with Protestant hands and cleared the minds of prejudices as well as making them tolerant."